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German Cradle Song.

Sleep, heart-loved baby! my darling art thou.
Close quick thy little blue eye-peeps now;
All around quiet and still as the night;
Sleep, and I'll watch till thou wakest so bright

Angels from heaven as lovely as thou,
Float round thy cradle, and smile on thee now.
Later, 'tis true, yes! they'll hover still near,
Only to dry from thine eye the sad tear.

Just now, my lambkin, is golden the day;
Later, ah, later! 'twill not be so gay;
When sorrows at first thy cradle surround,
Then, darling baby, thou'lt not sleep so sound.

Sleep, heart-loved baby! although comes the night,
Mother will sit near thy cradle in sight;
Be it so early, or be it so late,
Mother love, darling, still watches thy fate.

The Century.

Through storm and calm the years have led
Our nation on from stage to stage,
A century's space, until we tread
The threshold of another age.

We see where o'er our pathway swept
A torrent stream of blood and fire;
And thank the guardian power who kept
Our sacred league of States entire.

Oh! checkered train of years, farewell,
With all thy strifes and hopes and fears;
But with us let thy memories dwell
To warm and teach the coming years.

And thou, the new beginning age,
Warmed by the past, and not in vain;
Write on a fairer, whiter page
The record of thy happier reign.

—*William Cullen Bryant.*

A BIT OF LACE.

"It's a perfectly exquisite piece of lace, papa."

"I dare say, Flor.

"But I want you to look at it."

"I shouldn't know any more about it if I did."

"Well, then, I want you to buy it."

"Buy it! What for?"

"Why, for me."

"Pay five hundred dollars for a handkerchief for you?"

"Yes, indeed. Why, papa, I should think it was something atrocious. All the other girls have them, although certainly this is a little, the least little nicer than theirs. I don't know why Lucy should have a nicer handkerchief than I, just because she married. Anybody else would say it was enough to be married, and so let me have the handkerchief. Married women have everything—love and lace and diamonds. Now, papa, just take out your pocket-book." It was a coaxing voice.

"Do you suppose I carry five-hundred-dollar bills in my pocketbook?"

"It makes no odds. Your checkbook, then. I've set my heart on it, it's such a beauty. If you only look at it—look at that wreath of flowers so delicately shaded; here the close work in the light, you see, there the open work in the shade, so perfect you can quite fancy the colors; and all done in this one thread. See, papa, there's a dewdrop, that round hole in the mesh."

"Nonsense, Flor; I can't see anything of the kind there."

"That's because your eye isn't educated, sir. Mine is; for I have studied other people's laces till I could almost work them. That's a good man! I knew you would. You always do. One, two, three!" And then there was a shower of kisses and tinkling laughter. And that was the conversation of a millionaire and his daughter that Lucian Malvin heard over the open transom of the next room to his in the hotel where he staid overnight a year or two ago, seeing neither people nor handkerchief, and aghast at the thought of a handkerchief costing five hundred dollars, which was one-third of the mortgage on his little place, that he was trying to pay off, heart and soul—a conversation that now recurred to him in a moment of real agony, as the housemaid stood before him holding a little limp rag in her hand that she had just snatched out of the washtub, and that last night was a bit of dainty lace that Miss Rose Mercier had called her handkerchief, and had given him to hold during the galop. Good heavens, how was he ever going to restore it!

He was a young lawyer, just entering upon what in time would probably be fine practice, but which was now rather empirical. He had started in the race for wealth and honor with good legal ability, good name, and good morals, and with no other impedimenta than a little patrimony in the shape of a modest dwelling in the suburbs, which he had been obliged to mortgage for the means to get a part of his education and his profession, which mortgage he was striving to pay off, that he might begin the future clear of the world. He was a handsome fellow, this Lucian Malvin, an ambitions one too, in some degree, and very nearly as proud as Lucifer. He used to feel many a pang in the association with those so much wealthier than himself to which certain circumstances had subjected him. He had had an important case accidentally thrown into his hands, and had acquitted himself so well that the wealthy client took him up and would not let him down; and when Lucian remonstrated that it was out of his power to keep up such association, and was mortifying to his pride besides, the client had assured him it was not pride, but vanity, that was mortified, and that the way to be as wealthy as those he met was to keep their company and get their cases; and he thought, on the whole, that perhaps his friend was right, and he began to yield with an ignoble motive, had nevertheless become very fond of the ways of the people to whom wealth had given every opportunity of culture and grace, and who knew how to treat life like a work of art. Moreover, it was not a little that he was petted by various of these good people. Certain motherly ladies made him at home with them, and won his confidence and his affection, notably Mrs. Barnetta. Parents with good rentrolls of their own, as Mrs. Barnetta used to tell him, were not so insistent in the matter of rentrolls as of virtue and talent in their daughters' husbands; and he was invited here and there, and given to understand a great deal more than he choose to understand. Proud as Lucifer, as it was previously stated, he was going to marry no heiress of them all and be the thrall of her money; he could not marry a rich woman, he could not marry a poor one. When he married, he was going to give, not take, and at present he had nothing to give. Perhaps he would have been a nobler person if he had not been quite so strenuous in this matter of obligation; but then, as Mrs. Barnetta

2, ne would not have been Lucian Malvin, and Lucian Malvin was a very good fellow, after all, and there are few of us but have our faults.

It was among these people that he happened to meet Rosa Mercier. She had come from a distant place, and was visiting his pleasantest acquaintance; and certainly the house was pleasanter still after her sunshiny little presence dawned on it. It seemed as if, for instance, there never had been any flowers in the house before, although it had always been overflowing; it seemed as if there had been no music there, no light, or color, or cheer; and now the place was too dangerously delightful for a young man who did not want to marry to frequent. She was such a lovely little thing; not exactly beautiful, that is, she would not have been beautiful in a picture, but in flesh and blood, and in Lucian Malvin's eyes, she was exceedingly beautiful, with her soft color, her clear dark gaze, and her bright hair that broke into a cloud of sunny rings about her sweet face; such a gentle gayety went with her wherever she did, such a tender grace of manner, too, in the intervals of her buoyant spirits, her voice was such a warbling voice, her ways were such winsome ways. Lucian Malvin felt that he must forswear her presence unless he wanted to make life a burden to himself; and he ceased going to Mrs. Barnetta's, where she was staying, almost as suddenly as day forsakes the horizon in that dreary season when twilights are not.

But if he could shut himself out from the Barnettas', he could not shut Miss Rosa out from general society; and go where he would, he met her almost nightly, laughing gayly, singing sweetly, dancing lightly, till he declared to himself that if this was going to last, he must indeed cease going out at all. But that was a little too much; he did not know how positively to deny himself the mere sight of her. Yet things were growing very precarious when he could not take a book but he saw that blushing face slide in between the pages, when he could not make out a writ without being in danger of slipping her name into the blanks, when he heard the delicious voice murmuring in his ears when he walked, and walked all night with the little spirit when he slept. He made a compromise with himself—it was all he could—and declared that at any rate he would not dance with her again.

It was an idle effort. He might almost as well have danced with her as have stood looking at her, quite unconscious of his general air, and all the lover in his glance. Mrs. Barnetta beckoned him to her side; he stood there just as Rosa came up from her promenade and left the arm of one cavalier to be carried off by another. "You are not dancing, Mr. Malvin?" she said. "Oh, would you hold my fan and handkerchief?" He followed them with his eye again as the music crashed into a dashing galop.

What right had that other man with his clasp about this darling? why did she suffer it? what decency was there in the society which commanded such sacrifice? In his embrace—whirling wildly to this wild music!

"You do hate him, don't you?" said Mrs. Barnetta, in his ear. "If looks could slay"— He started. Was he carrying his heart upon his sleeve for daws to peck at? "Oh, I don't pity you a bit," laughed Mrs. Barnetta, low toned. And putting out her hand, she took Rosa's fan and opened it as she talked. "Anybody," said she, "with such a power of making misery, ought to enjoy it."

"I—I beg your pardon, Mrs. Barnetta, but if you read me riddles, I must ask you also to be their sphinx."

"Oh, no; it was the function of the sphinx to propound the riddles, not to solve them." And Mrs. Barnetta laughed her low, pleasant laugh. "You do not come to us any more," she said "And as I used to be in your confidence before you deserted me, I can imagine the reason. I do not like to say it is very shabby treatment of an old friend. Of course I cannot say that it is rude. But if you do not dance with Miss Mercier this evening, I shall be fearfully offended. I am not going to have my little treasure made unhappy for the sake of the safety of the prince of all good fellows himself."

Lucien changed color so suddenly that Mrs. Barnetta put out her hand in affright, half expecting to see him fall; but in a moment he was himself again.

"Do you— Is Miss Mercier"—he began, and paused half way.

"As if I should say another word, and had not already said altogether too much!" said Mrs. Barnetta. "There, she has left dancing and gone for an ice. What do you think of round dances, on the whole?" And they were, to all appearances, deep in a discussion of the subject when Rosa returned and swept her late partner a courtesy, and took shelter on the other side of Mrs. Barnetta. Perhaps she had seen the way Lucian's eye had followed her, and it had given her a certain illumination that made her shrink.

Just then the band began one of the Hungarian waltzes, a sweet and rapturous measure that set the blood itself to dancing in one's veins. Why not? One last dance, one last moment of ecstasy, ere he went out forever into loneliness. Directly he had crumpled the bit of lace into his pocket, and was bending before the little Rosa, who seemed suddenly to have lost all her light gayety, and who put out her hand to him with a conscious burning blush upon her face that his heart reflected in a melting glow. And then there was no thought of pride, or of negation, or forgetting; the music was swinging them at its will; they circled in each other's arms to its delicious and delirious movement. Yet only a moment was it, a few moments, a brief sweet space of half conscious time; and then a faint recognition crept through its spell and warned Lucian of the poison in this honey. He was in the act of surrender; he was about to seal his fate and that of this dear girl; to take her away from her father's wealth and her luxurious ease, and condemn her to the carking cares of poverty. All his nature rebelled; he chose not to be swayed by this melody of horns and strings; he would have no passion, neither music nor love, so master his soul as to become the element in which it swam, an exclusion of thought and fear, of sight and sound, and all other emotion; and with his imperious determination he chose to break the enchantment; the real world crept back upon his senses, he heard the tune, beyond this cloud that wrapped them, breaking again into its distinctive measure, and exerting his will, he controlled their steps and paused at last beside Mrs. Barnetta, and with a low bow, and without a word, gave Rosa back into that lady's care, and passed into the crowd and out of the place and home to his lonely rooms.

It was daybreak before he sought repose, walking the floor till then, hardly knowing what he did or what he thought, but intent upon conquering himself. He would give the world for Rosa Mercier's love, but he would not give his pride. To him that pride meant self-respect; to marry her, the child of opulence, meant either to sell himself for a price, or to reduce her to trouble and weariness in which her love might soon wear out. He did not doubt that I've now; without a syllable's speech, he felt sure of it. While it thrilled him wildly and deeply, it cast a sudden shadow of regret; he only hoped, and cursed his fate that forced him to hope such a thing, that presently the love would pass, and some one who would make her happier would claim her. At length, with maledictions in the act, he emptied his pockets of the gloves, handkerchief, and trifles there, and went to bed, with the sun coming through the curtains, and, worn out in body and mind, slept to the blessed and thorough oblivion of all the world.

When he awoke it was late in the day. All his trouble rushed over him, but in a moment all his will to repel it rose too. He dressed himself leisurely; he meant to call that night on Miss Mercier, restore her handkerchief that he had forgotten to give back after the dance, and in some indirect way let her know that he intended never to marry, and so seal his doom beyond hope. He went into the next room when he had completed his toilet, and, after attending to one or two other affairs, looked for the handkerchief that he remembered to have taken from his pocket and to have tossed upon the table there. It was not on the table; it was nowhere in the room. In a panic, he rung the bell; and when it was answered, instituted an inquiry concerning the thing. Yes, indeed, Susan had seen it, and thought it was so yellow and soiled she would take it down and wash it. "Lors, sir, it was the dirtiest little rag," she said. "Just straw color. And I thought I'd give it a run through the tub and the bluing and make it fit to be seen."

"Good heavens!" he cried, with a horrified flash of remembrance that the yellower lace was the more precious was it, and that it never was washed on any account except by people who did nothing else. "Let me have it at once." And in five minutes afterward Susan stood before him holding up the little limp rag, and with a pang as from a blow of something unknown and dreadful, the conversation that he had heard over the transom of the hotel door, a year or two ago, swept back upon his recollection.

Five hundred dollars! And gone to grief in a moment! And he could no more replace it than he could fly, without what was the same to him as absolute ruin. Of course he must replace it; he could not be indebted, through the stupidity of his servant, or through any other means, to Miss Mercier in that sum. Without any doubt, she valued such a bit of lace; and if anything were needed to demonstrate to him the wisdom of the course he had decided on, and the utter absurdity of having dared for a single moment to look with love on one of these darlings of fortune, it was the fact that her handkerchiefs alone were items of five hundred dollars. What a shame! what a wickedness! what a preposterous folly! How could a young man marry? He burned with indignation then.

But to replace it; one-third of the sum he was saving to redeem his little property from mortgage—all the money he really had in the world beyond that for his daily expenses! It was the ruin of his hopes, his ambitions, his pride, that scorned so to be anybody's debtor; it threw him back in the race, how long! But it must be done. He had a trifle over five hundred dollars in the bank. He drew his check for the necessary sum and folded it away in his pocket-book, and then went about his business till nightfall, when he came back to his dreary rooms, and made himself ready for a call at Mrs. Barnetta's.

The night had never seemed so beautiful, the stars so large and keen and far above the earth, so remote and cold—they typified all the dear and happy things of life forever removed from him. His heart was chilled and his face was white when he stood at last in Mrs. Barnetta's drawing room, and she floated forward to meet him. He had not asked for Miss Mercier.

"It is a delicate errand, Mrs. Barnetta," said he, with a dreary attempt at smiling. "But the truth is that my maid, in her officious kindness, has done such damage to a bit of Miss Mercier's property that I must replace it. And I have come to beg you, out of your friendship for me, to transact the affair, if such an article can be replaced here. I believe these little trifles are rather costly, and if you will procure one"—and he laid the check he had drawn that morning and the little limp rag in Mrs. Barnetta's hand—"as like the original as possible, I"—

"My dear Mr. Malvin, what in the world are you talking of?" cried Mrs. Barnetta. "Have you money to throw about in this way? Five hundred dollars—what is it for?"

"To replace Miss Mercier's handkerchief, if you will be so good as to make the purchase."

"Like this?" said Mrs. Barnetta, holding up the little limp rag by one corner.

"Like that," said Lucian.

"Oh, that is too good!" cried Mrs. Barnetta, with a peal of laughter. "It is too good, it is too absurd! What creatures men are! Did you imagine that this bit of fluery was worth all that?—this little scrid of grass cloth and German lace? No wonder the young men don't marry, then! My dear Mr. Malvin, this miserable handkerchief cost exactly two dollars and a half, and was nearly worn out at that. Did you imagine, too, that my poor little Rosa could wear five-hundred-dollar handkerchiefs, without a cent to her name?"

"Without a cent to her name?" cried Lucien, springing to his feet.

"Exactly. Aha! Is that the trouble? Now why didn't you come and talk it all over with me in the way you used to do, and save yourself all this vexation, and save my little Rosa, too? What an absurd boy you are! Another would have waited to hear that she was an heiress; you wait to hear that she is penniless. Well, she is, if that satisfies you, except for what I shall leave my little goddaughter when I die—which will not be at present, D. V. And there she is in the next room now. But, bless me"—

Lucien had not waited for the rest of the invocation. He was already in the next room, and Rosa was already in his arms.—*Bazar.*

Circassian Girls.

The sale of Circassian girls to Turks still continues. A correspondent of the London *Times* says that a Moslem dealer makes choice of four young, unsophisticated girls, imports them to Constantinople, sells them and then goes back for more. If he can achieve four such trips in a year he can make a good living out of sixteen women. Many of the Circassians are living in Turkey, and there actually breed children for sale, having no more shame about it than a fashionable English mother may feel about bringing out her girls for the matrimonial market.

Germany to America.

Mr. Cadwalader, acting secretary of state of the United States, presented Mr. Schlozer, the German minister, to the President for the purpose of delivering an autograph letter of congratulation from the emperor of Germany. Mr. Schlozer in presenting the letter stated that he was instructed by his majesty to deliver upon the fourth day of July to the President in person an autograph letter of congratulation upon the occasion of the centennial anniversary, and wished to add his personal good wishes for the United States.

The President briefly replied, assuring him of his satisfaction in receiving this evidence of good feeling on the part of his majesty; that his kind expressions toward the United States were fully appreciated, and that the letter should be properly acknowledged. The letter is as follows:

William, by the grace of God, Emperor of Germany, King of Prussia, etc., to the President of the United States:

GREAT AND GOOD FRIEND: It has been vouchsafed to you to celebrate the centennial festival of the day upon which the great republic over which you preside entered the rank of independent nations. The purposes of its founders have, by a wise application of the teachings of the history of the foundation of nations, and with insight into the distant future, been realized by a development without a parallel. To congratulate you and the American people on the occasion affords me so much the greater pleasure because since the treaty of friendship which my ancestor of glorious memory, King Frederick II., who now rests with God, concluded with the United States, undisturbed friendship has continually existed between Germany and America, and has been developed and strengthened by the ever increasing importance of their mutual relations, and by an intercourse becoming more and more fruitful in every domain of commerce and science. That the welfare of the United States and the friendship of the two countries may continue to increase, is my sincere desire and confident hope. Accept the renewed assurance of my unqualified esteem.

(Signed) WILLIAM.
(Countersigned) VON BISMARCK.

The Difference.

There was a man who said to himself, whenever I devote a dollar to pleasure I will devote ten cents to charity. This idea he got from personal experience, for he had been chosen for a single day collector for contributions to celebrate an anniversary, and also collector for a fund for poor widows. He went forth with the two appeals; in the right pocket he put the money secured for the celebration and in the left the money given for widows. When he got home, he took account, and found that five hundred men had contributed for the celebration, and only five for the poor widows. Then he moralized. Now here, said he, in this hand I have two thousand dollars, all to be burned up in fire-balling fireworks and wine; in the five times as much value in buildings that these fireworks will destroy. On the other hand, I have twenty dollars for a thousand of hard working widows, who to-day cannot be sure of their dinners, and then this reckless man said aloud enough for all the world to hear: Go to the average citizen with an appeal for a starving fellow creature, and you may get a penny and you may not; but show him that you can waste a thousand dollars in five minutes in noise and smoke, and he will immediately give you his check for the thousand and thank you for calling. If Hail Columbia were a poor widow, she might starve unless she could eat firecrackers.

How Hesing Received Sentence.

When sentence was pronounced Hesing stood as if deprived of the power of movement. It was one of those moments which occasionally occur in a court of justice when there is such painful intensity of excitement as for a few seconds to rob every one present of their power to say or do anything. Hesing clung to the railing behind which he stood, and the fearful whirlwind of emotion that passed over his face was only observable by the judge and the automation-like clerk. Consternation was plainly visible upon the faces of the ten defendants left sitting in the jury box. The judge at last considerately came to the relief of the fallen giant.

"You may take your seat, Mr. Hesing," he said.

The old man turned, stumbled back to his chair, and without raising his eyes to gaze upon the curious crowd watching his every motion, buried his face in his handkerchief and burst into tears. It was, indeed, a bitter moment. —*Chicago Paper.*

A Smart Boy.

A traveler stopped at Brussels in a post chaise, and being sharpset he was anxious to buy a piece of cherry pie before his vehicle should set out; but he was afraid to leave the public conveyance lest it might drive off and leave him. So calling a lad to him from the other side of the street, he gave him a piece of money and requested him to go to a restaurant in the near vicinity and purchase pastry; and then to make assurance doubly sure, he gave him another piece of money and told him to buy some for himself at the same time. The lad went off on a run, and in a little while came back, eating a piece of pie, and looking very complacent and happy. Walking up to the window of the chaise, he said, with the most perfect nonchalance, returning at the same time one of the pieces of money which the gentleman had given him:

"The restaurant had only one piece of pie left, and that I bought with my money that you gave me!"

The Centennial Legion.

The Centennial Legion, which joined the great procession in Philadelphia on the fourth of July, was commanded by Gen. Heth, and composed of the following organizations: Rhode Island Light Infantry, Col. E. B. Bullock commanding; Clinch Rifles, of Georgia; Phil Kearny Guards, of Elizabeth, N. J., Capt. W. H. DeHart; American Rifles, of Wilmington, Del., Capt. S. M. Wood; detachment of the Fifth Maryland regiment, Col. Loney; Boston Light Infantry, of Boston, Mass., Capt. N. N. Noyes; Washington Light Infantry, of Charleston, S. C., Capt. M. G. Moore; Old Guard, of New York city; Fayetteville Light Infantry, of North Carolina, Major Haigh; a section of the First New Hampshire Battery, dismounted, and acting as infantry; the there actually breed children for sale, having no more shame about it than a fashionable English mother may feel about bringing out her girls for the matrimonial market.

THE COLORADO BEETLE.

Where it Came From—What it Eats, and how to Destroy It.

The Colorado beetle, or potato bug, was first discovered in the canyons of the Colorado mountains, where it fed upon several weeds, natives of that region, and was known to entomologists long before it became a pest to the farmer. Until potatoes were planted in the far West, it had nothing to subsist upon in a journey eastward, but when the country became settled, the insect rapidly increased with the abundance of food; it was first noticed as injurious to the crops about 1850, and since then has progressed eastward and into Canada with accelerated rapidity.

It attacks tomatoes, and especially egg plants, of which it seems to be more fond than of anything else. Ornamental plants of the family are attacked by it. It seems, since it has come eastward, to have acquired a taste for other plants, not at all related to the solanum family; pig weeds, mullein, thistles and smart weed among wild plants, and the cabbage among those in occasionally cultivation, are plants it has been known to attack.

So far as experience has shown, the insect on its progress eastward does not move on, but some remain, and while they do not seem so numerous after the first few years, potato growers apparently must accept the beetle as a fixed fact. It has kept a foothold wherever it has come, and there is no present indication that it will soon leave. It is in vain to hope that it will cure itself, but it demands the serious attention of all who cultivate the potato and related plants. To be sure, there are its natural enemies, which we may hope, judging from other insect scourges, will increase sufficiently to keep it in subjection, but these slowly follow the pest. There are several of these, one a genuine parasite that deposits its eggs in the larva of the potato beetle, and several others that attack, kill, and feed upon the larvæ. Several larvæ of the ladybirds are very active in this respect, and should be encouraged, or at least not destroyed, as we have known to be the case. They move with great activity, and destroy numbers of the young grubs of the potato bug; these are usually lead colored, with bright orange spots; these and the perfect ladybirds should be unmolested, as should their pupæ. The ladybird larva enters the pupa state on the potato vine, attaching itself to a stem or leaf; it coils up and may be, by a careless observer, mistaken for a small potato bug grub, and destroyed. This is perfectly dormant and attached, while the other will move, and is readily picked off. Other insects in the perfect state, and as larvæ, aid in the work of destroying the larvæ of the potato bug. The only safe way is to watch every other insect found among them, and do not destroy it until it is found to be injurious to the potato plant.

When the potatoes first appear above ground, begin the search for the bugs. The first that appear come out of the ground after their winter's rest. If these are captured at once, before they breed and lay eggs, it will materially diminish their future numbers. Much may be done by mechanical means when the insects are not in overwhelming numbers. Some have been very successful in simply knocking them off by means of a light paddle made of shingle, and catching them in a pan containing water. We have successfully used a pan of sheet iron thirty inches long, with the other parts in proportion. The edges of the pan curve inward and make it difficult for the insects to crawl out. With this in one hand, and a light brush in the other, one can knock off the insects in large numbers very rapidly. The brush should be stiff enough to remove the larvæ and not injure the leaves; we find a wisp of straw, or a bunch of some strong growing grass, as handy as anything. There are patented contrivances for mechanically removing the bugs, but they promise no better results than these simple means.—*Agriculturis*

A Story About Worms.

The Allentown (Pa.) *Register* contains the following curious narrative: Mr. George T. Hersh, of this city, while on a recent visit to Hellertown, met an acquaintance, who related a most singular story concerning an army of worms. The occurrence took place in Bucks county, and the story is this: "As I was at home they told me that about a mile and a half away there was an army of worms marching from one given point to the other and thence back again. This seemed very strange to me, and I came to the conclusion that I would go and see for myself. Consequently I hitched in the carriage and drove to the place. I tied my horse to the fence, and commenced to examine, and to my great astonishment I beheld the worms in great numbers creeping at the place named, just from one given point to the other, a distance of about three or four hundred yards. No worm is to be seen anywhere else. This worm travels only mornings and evenings—evenings after sunset and mornings till about eight or nine o'clock. In the daytime they lie concealed under rocks and in openings. I saw them lie under rocks, one against the other. It is so full at their marching time that you cannot help killing a number at every step you take when walking through that place. It is a worm about an inch or an inch and a quarter long, having a whitish or yellowish color, with a black stripe over its back. It has sixty-six feet, with which it hurries itself along at a very lively speed. When you catch the worm it screams. It has also a very offensive odor. It is so tender that if you touch it a little hard it goes to pieces. It is not a destructive worm, as it only eats earth. I never saw such a worm and the curiosity of them prompted me to procure some; so I caught a number of them and put them in alcohol. Hundreds of people flock to that place to see the worms."

In another paragraph the *Register* adds the following: Mr. Charles Eckert was in Bucks county, and by a friend taken to the place where that singular army of worms holds forth. He reports that the place is visited by many people from all sections of the county and from distant places. An immense crowd was on the ground watching the marching of these curious worms. Scientific men who have seen specimens of the worms say that they never saw anything like them, and can give no reasonable theory for their presence in this peculiar locality. The place where this curious phenomenon, if we may so call it, can be seen is about three miles from Dunnelltown, near Pleasant hill.

THE LATE SANTA ANNA.

A Sketch of the Life of a Notable Mexican

Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna, formerly president of the republic of Mexico, died on June 24. He was born in the city of Jalapa, February 21, 1798, and entered the army in 1821. He met with some success, but having been dismissed for insubordination, he raised the banner of the republic in Vera Cruz in 1822, and commenced hostilities against the emperor, Iturbide, and accomplished his overthrow. Defeated in the elections, he shortly after secured the overthrow of Pedraza and the elevation of Guerrero, who made him his minister of war. He subsequently headed two other successful insurrections, one to replace Guerrero by Bustamente, and the other in the interest of Pedraza. In March, 1833, he was himself elected president, and was a favorite with the people, though suspected by the army of imperial ambitions. He took his turn at suppressing insurrections, the most formidable of which he suppressed May 11, 1835, by a victory which proved a fatal blow to the Republican party. Shortly thereafter a revolutionary feeling in Texas showed itself in open insurrection against the government and early in 1836 Santa Anna took the field and crossed the Rio Grande at the head of six thousand troops. In March he stormed the Alamo at San Antonio and massacred its defenders. At San Jacinto he was defeated by the Texan army under Houston, and in April, 1831, was by him taken prisoner. His functions as president were thereupon suspended. He came to the United States, and in 1837 returned to Mexico and stood for re-election, but was defeated. Upon the bombardment of Vera Cruz by the French, the same year, he assisted in its defense, and there received the wound which resulted in the amputation of a leg. During the long contest between the Centralists and Federalists he was a leader of the former, and from 1841 to 1844 was virtually dictator, under the title of provisional president. Under the instrument of reconstruction of June 12, 1843, he again became constitutional president, but September 20, 1844, he was deposed by a new revolution, taken prisoner and banished for ten years. He then took up his residence in Cuba. In 1846 he was recalled, appointed generalissimo, and subsequently made provisional president. He at once marched northward with 20,000 men, and February 22, 1847, attacked the American troops at Buena Vista, five thousand strong, under General Taylor, who repulsed him the next day. He then raised a new army and was again defeated by General Scott at Cerro Gordo, April 18. He at once retreated to the city of Mexico with the fragment of his army, and organized a new one, 30,000 strong, for the defense of the capital; but the storming of Molino del Rey, September 8, and Chapultepec September 13 and 14, 1847, opened the city to Scott's victorious army. Santa Anna made a last stand at Puebla, but was attacked by General Lane at Huamantia and forced to retire. By permission of the American commander he sailed for Jamaica April 5, 1848, and did not return to Mexico till 1853, when he was appointed president for life, with power to appoint his successor. His rule was so despotic that a revolution led by General Alvarez overthrew him, and August 16, 1855, he signed his unconditional abdication and sailed for Havana. During the French invasion of Mexico he returned and was appointed grand marshal of the empire by Maximilian. In 1865 he conspired against the emperor and was forced to retire to St. Thomas. In 1867 he made his last attempt to regain the mastery of Mexico, but was taken prisoner at Vera Cruz and condemned to death. President Juarez pardoned him on condition of his quitting Mexican soil forever, and he came to the United States. After the death of Juarez he returned to his native soil and lived in seclusion in the city of Mexico till the time of his death.

The Sioux Chief Sitting Bull.

Mr. Maginnis, of Montana, in the United States House, during a discussion on the Indian question, gave the following history of Sitting Bull:

The first time that Sitting Bull became known to the people of this nation was during the great Minnesota massacre in 1862. In 1863 he fought Sully in the Black Hills. In 1864 he ravaged the Missouri river, attacking several steamboats. In 1865 he made war upon the peaceable Indians. In 1866 the government sent out a peace commission to Fort Yuma, which gave him presents, including twenty kegs of powder, and as soon as he got the presents he broke up the commission and drove away the commissioners. In 1867 he continued a career of predatory warfare. 1868, when this treaty was made at Laramie, he refused to come in and be a party to it. In 1869 he attacked the settlement on the Musser Shell, which was the first time he was ever defeated, because the settlers had got notice of his coming and had ambuscaded him and killed thirty-six of his warriors. In that same year he made war upon the Crows and the Mandaus. In 1870 Gen. Hancock thought of an expedition to subdue him. About that time this peace policy fever was raging, and on consultation with the other generals of the army, Gen. Hancock recommended that another effort should be made by the government to make a treaty with Sitting Bull. In the succeeding winter Congress appropriated $750,000 to buy peace from Sitting Bull. That was the celebrated Teton-Sioux appropriation, in regard to the expenditure of which some criticism had been made. Any how, they succeeded in getting about one-half of his force into the agency at Fort Peck, but he himself refused to come in. In 1874 he still carried on war upon the settlements of Montana, and ravaged them constantly. He also carried on war upon the Crows, whom he drove from their reservation, upon the Shoshones, and upon every Indian tribe friendly to the United States. In 1875 he attacked two government stages, run off the stock of the stage company, and again drove the Crows off the reservation into Montana. By this time the peace commissioners saw that he was intractable, and that he must be disciplined. Messrs. Brunt and Stewart, and peaceful men of like character, petitioned the Indian department to take steps to subjugate Sitting Bull. This petition resulted in the War department finally taking hold of the matter. I ask whether the government has violated its faith in making war on this intractable Indian, who has never recognized its flag; but who defies its authority, and boasts that, if he could get the Sioux nation to join him, he would drive this government into the ocean.

Mr. Townsend (Rep., New York)—Is this the same Indian who organized the conspiracy to murder Senator Allison and other citizens, last summer?"

Mr. Maginnis—It is the man who planned and organized that conspiracy.

A true American is too proud to beg and too honest to steal. He gets trusted.

THE INDIAN SLAUGHTER.

The Battle and the Battlefield—Narrow Escape of Reno's Command from Annihilation—Forty-eight Hours Fighting with Indians—The Frightful Fate of Custer's Force Gradually Discovered—No Living Men Left—Total Loss 261 Killed in Both Commands—Future Operations.

Further particulars of the desperate encounter which Col. Reno had with the Sioux Indians on the twenty-fifth of June tell of the sufferings which his command experienced while it was so completely hemmed in by the Indians. For thirty-six hours the troops were without a drop of water. The appeals of the wounded for drink were heartrending, while the others were almost exhausted, in many instances their tongues protruding from their mouths, and few of them able to speak aloud. They tried to eat crackers, but could not moisten them. Others attempted to chew and swallow blades of grass to secure relief, but these clung to their parched lips and intensified their agony. It was while thus suffering that they determined at all hazards to gain the water from which they were cut off, and made the desperate dash which, while it cost them a number of lives and many wounded, secured that which they so much needed. It was then early night, and when firing ceased Col. Reno at once took steps to relieve his animals, which, like the men, were completely exhausted. He knew well that the Indians would resume the attack in the morning.

It was in this position that Gen. Terry, with Gibbons' command, consisting of five companies of infantry, four of cavalry, and the Gatlin battery, found Reno. Terry had started to ascend the Big Horn to attack the Indians in rear, while Custer attacked them from his point of contact. The march of the two columns was so planned as to bring Gibbons' forces within co-operating distance of the anticipated scene of action by the evening of the 26th. The morning of the 26th brought the intelligence, communicated by three badly frightened Crow scouts, of the battle of the previous day and its results. The story was not credited, because it was not expected that an attack would be made earlier than the 27th, and chiefly because no one could believe that a force such as Custer commanded could have met with disaster. Still the report was in no way disregarded. All day long the toilsome march was kept up, and every eye bent upon a cloud of smoke resting over the southern horizon, which was hailed as a sign that Custer was successful and had fired the village. It was only when night was falling that the weary troops laid down upon their arms. The infantry had marched twenty-nine miles. The march of the next morning revealed at every step some evidence of the conflict which had taken place two days before.

At an early hour the head of the column entered a plain half a mile wide, bordering the left bank of the Little Big Horn, where had recently been an immense Indian village, extending three miles along the stream, and where were standing funeral lodges with horses slaughtered around them, and containing the bodies of nine chiefs. The ground was strewn everywhere with carcasses of horses. Their camp was strewn with robes, gaudily painted, with finely dressed hides and interesting and valuable trinkets. The ground was covered everywhere with carcasses of horses, besides buffalo robes, packages of dried meat, and weapons and utensils belonging to the Indians. On this part of the field was found the clothing of Lieuts. Sturgis and Porter, pierced with bullets, and a blood stained gauntlet belonging to Capt. Yates. Further on were found the bodies, among whom were recognized Lieut. McIntosh, the interpreter from Fort Rice, and Reynolds, the guide. It was evident also that the Indians had shown little solicitude for their wounded, as the ravines were covered with dead.

While making these gloomy discoveries a scout came up in breathless haste with the announcement that Col. Reno, with a remnant of the Seventh cavalry, was intrenched on a bluff near by waiting for relief. The command pushed rapidly on and soon came in sight of a group surrounding a cavalry guard upon a lofty eminence on the right bank of the river. Gen. Terry forded the stream, accompanied by a small party, and rode to the spot. All the way the slopes were dotted with the bodies of men and horses. The general approached, and the men swarmed out of the works and greeted him with hearty and repeated cheers. Within was found Reno, with the remains of seven companies of the regiment. In the center of the inclosure was a depression in the surface, in which the wounded were sheltered, covered with canvas. Reno's command had been fighting from Sunday noon, the twenty-fifth, until the night of the twenty-sixth, when Terry's arrival caused the Indians to retire.

Up to this time Reno and those with him were in complete ignorance of the fate of the other five companies which had been separated from them on the twenty-fifth to make an attack under Custer on the village at another point. While preparations were being made for the removal of the wounded, a party was sent on Custer's trail to look for traces of his command. They met a sight to appall the stoutest heart. At a point about three miles down the right bank of the stream, Gen. Custer had evidently attempted to ford and attack the village. From the ford the trail was found to lead back up the bluffs and to the northward, as if he had been repulsed and compelled to retreat, and at the same time had been cut off from rejoining the forces under Reno. The bluffs are cut into by numerous ravines, and all along these slopes and ridges and in the ravines lay the dead, lying in the order of battle, as they had fought. Line behind line showed where defensive positions had been taken up and held, till at last few were left to fight, and then, huddled in a narrow compass, horses and men were piled promiscuously.

At the highest point of the ridge lay Custer, surrounded by his chosen band. Here were his two brothers and his nephew, Mr. Reed, Capt. Yates, Lieuts. Cooke and Smith, all lying within a circle of a few yards, their horses beside them. Here behind Yates' company the last stand had been made, and here one after another of these last survivors of Custer's five companies had met their death. The companies had successively thrown themselves across the path of the advancing enemy, and had been annihilated. Not a man had escaped to tell the tale, but it was inscribed on the surface of these barren hills in a language more eloquent than words.

Two hundred and sixty-one bodies have been buried from Custer's and Reno's commands.

The history of Reno's operations comprises all that is now known of this sanguinary affair. It seems that Custer, with eight companies, reached the river in the forenoon of the 25th, having marched continuously all the previous day and night. Seeing the upper or southern extremity of the village, and probably underestimating its extent, he ordered Reno to ford the river and charge the village with three companies, while he, with five companies, moved down the right bank and behind the bluff, to make a similar attack at the other end. Reno made his charge, but finding that he was dealing with a force many times his own numbers, dismounted his men, and sought shelter in the timber which fringed the river bank.

The position appearing to him untenable, he remounted and cut his way to the river, forded under a murderous fire, and gained the bluff where he was subsequently found. Here he was afterward joined by Capt. Benteen with three companies which had just reached the field, and by Capt. McDougall with his company and the pack mules. The position was immediately after completely invested by the Indians, who for more than twenty-four hours allowed the garrison no rest and inflicted severe loss. But for the timely arrival of relief the command would have been cut off to a man. The number saved with Reno was 329, including fifty-one wounded. The loss among the Indians was probably considerable, as bodies have been found in every direction, and they left behind only a small portion of their dead.

Declaration of Independence.

The Declaration of Independence of the United States was drafted by Jefferson, and examined and slightly amended by Franklin and Adams. It was written by Jefferson in the first room of the second story of the house of Jacob Graff, southwest corner of Seventh and Market streets, Philadelphia, which is still standing. Jefferson was a boarder in that house, and in that chamber, according to his own statement, made in a letter to Dr. James Mease, September 16, 1825, the Declaration of Independence was written.

Congress adopted the declaration in secret session. It was already known on the fourth that Lee's resolution, which was the vital act in the opposition to Great Britain, had been adopted on the second. The declaration was merely an assignment of reasons for the passage of the resolutions, a vindication of an act already done. There was, therefore, no excitement in Philadelphia at the time the declaration was adopted. In fact, the character of the declaration was not known until

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., Aug. 3, 1876.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, in advance,* 2,50 *when not paid in advance.*

Advertisements 20c *per line for three insertions, and for* 6 *and* 12 *months by special contract.*

FOR PRESIDENT:

SAMUEL J. TILDEN, of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

THOS. A. HENDRICKS, of Indiana.

During the last governor's election in this state, it was charged and not denied that Hartranft had bargained with that notorious gang of murderers, the Mollie Maguires, for the vote of the organization. The Mollies were to vote for Hartranft in return for which some of the leaders whose crimes lodged them in prison were to be pardoned. That some of these terrors of the coal regions were pardoned by Hartranft has since become matter of history. But if a recent despatch from Pottsville is correct, we are to have another revelation in this regard. The despatch says:

One of the Mollies imprisoned here made a confession to the authorities on Saturday. It is supposed that Michael Lawler is the "squeeler," and that he has given a full and detailed account of the bargain made last fall by which the entire Mollie vote of this and Carbon county were secured for Governor Hartranft. Lawler and Jack Kehoe were the ambassadors of the Mollies to Harrisburg, and if Lawler has told all he knows about it there will be a story told which will make every decent citizen of this Commonwealth blush.

What act of reform has been accomplished by the Grant administration? Not one. All attempted reforms have been choked and even the attempt to break up the whiskey ring and revenue thieves has been interfered with and the convicted ones are now being pardoned.

The laws have been disregarded, centralization aimed at, and the government has been run for the benefit of speculators and to serve private interests. Hayes endorses the administration. The election of Hayes will mean a continuation of Grantism, with Grant's pets in the offices, for Zack Chandler and Cameron are running the party machine now.

And now we defy the Bellefonte Republican to copy articles from the Reporter, on Tilden, which are inconsistent with each other. Our references to Tilden long before the St. Louis convention are in accord with what we now have to say of the democratic nominee for president.

Gov. Hayes endorses Grant. Grant's relatives were legion and he put them all in office. Hayes' relatives are also many, won't he follow Grant and put them all into office too?

Hayes says he is in favor of one term, yet he is serving his third term as governor of Ohio. Consistency, &c.

Here is the situation to a dot. One term of Hayes would just make the third term of Grantism.

As Hayes endorses Grant's administration we suppose he also endorses his promises and the manner of his fulfilling them. Four years ago Grant promised civil service reform just as Hayes now does, and didn't reform worth a hooter.

It is said that thunder storms turn milk sour. There will be a big thunder gust, November 7, which will turn the whole radical party sour, and make 'em feel too Hasey to know who struck Billy Patterson.

IMPORTANT TO VOTERS.

To secure the right to vote in Pennsylvania, all persons must be assessed two months before the election and have paid a State or county tax (either will do) within two years. In case the tax is paid this year, it must be a month before the election.

Foreign born citizens wishing to vote next November must take out their naturalization papers a month before the election. They must also be assessed two months previous to the day of voting, and must have paid a tax as above.

The election will be held on Tuesday, the 7th day of November.

Monday, September 4, is the last day for being assessed.

Thursday, October 5, is the last day for securing naturalization papers.

Thursday, October 5, is the last day on which taxes can be paid in legal time to vote.

The above dates should be carefully remembered and acted on by all voters.

Hayes has gained a vote. Phillip Weimar, a convicted whiskey ringster, who was sentenced to eight months' imprisonment in the county jail, and has served seven months of his sentence, on 20th ult., received a despatch from Col. Goodwin, his attorney, who went to Washington for that purpose, saying that he had secured a full pardon for him, which will arrive this week.

Hayes will endorse that part of Grant's administration too.

The difference between the "reformer" Hayes and the reformer Tilden is just here:

Governor Hayes signed, the bill increasing the fees and emoluments of Ohio officials $5,000,000 per annum in the aggregate. Governor Tilden has decreased the taxation of New York more than $5,000,000. This tells the whole story.

Now which one is the sham reformer?

Read the democratic rules on next page. These rules govern our delegate elections and the county convention. Every active democrat should understand them fully. Rule 5, on Instructions, needs close attention, as it is misunderstood by many, and instructions considered binding for the candidate having the most votes, whereas the rule requires that a majority of those participating must have voted "instructions" on the office for which instructions are claimed. All votes on instructions coming short of this are not binding upon delegates.

Next Saturday the democratic delegate elections will be held and on Tuesday following the county convention. The delegate election is the important thing, there the people can make themselves heard and have their sentiments carried into convention. If good men are to be placed in nomination, the work must be done at the primary elections. It is a poor principle to neglect this important duty and then grumble at the work of the county convention when its nominees are not just what each one desired.

Attend the delegate meeting then on Saturday; elect your best men to represent your townships,—men who know the wishes of the people and who will act in accordance with the same. Keep the traders and tricksters at home, for these always sell out to the highest bidders—one of the evils of politics and which is found to trouble all parties. Turn out on Saturday, democrats of Centre, and do your duty at the primaries.

No paper is doing more to traduce, malign and caricature Governor Tilden, and to belittle the great work he has done for reform, than Harper's Weekly. All this it is doing in the face of the following indorsement of Governor Tilden on August 28, 1875. It then said:

"All good citizens are indebted to Governor Tilden for calling the attention of the Legislature and of the State to the canal frauds, for recommending the inquiry, and for instructing the Attorney-General to bring suit, which he has done. Those who say that the Governor's action is a mere political trick, and that he means nothing, evidently forget that they are speaking of the man who, when he once took hold of the Tweed prosecution, joined in pushing it relentlessly to the end."

This gives the true measure of the "Reform" spirit of the bilious Bristow men who tried and failed to bully themselves into the control of their party.

Jere Haralson, negro Congressman from Alabama, is reported to have said in a recent speech to his constituents, referring to the probability that the Democrats will carry Mississippi: "If they do, it is certain the United States Senate will not count the vote. I have talked with "the Senators and know what I say." Here is the announcement of a bold conspiracy to defeat the will of the people. This is an open threat of revolution. We demand that Haralson, who has been seated in preference to a Democratic candidate, shall give an account of these words, and name the Senators who have pledged themselves to this infamy. They are unfit to be intrusted with the counting of the ballots, and should be impeached. Who are they?

"The election of Tilden would put the whole Government into the hands of the party which now controls the House of Representatives."—*Albany Evening Journal.*

To which the World replies: What a terrible thing that would be! The party which now controls the House of Representatives has broken up the stealings of a Cabinet officer. It has let the light in upon the frauds, corruption and peculations that have been draining the life-blood of the nation. It has reduced by several millions the appropriations for the expenses of the government, and taken the first steps towards economy in the expenditures. The party that does this will not be objectionable to a people who are groaning under heavy taxation and expenditures out of all proportion to the times.

JUDGE BLACK'S ARGUMENT IN THE IMPEACHMENT TRIAL.

BELKNAP NOT GUILTIER THAN GRANT.

Washington, July 24.—"Belknap should not be convicted, because he is no guiltier than Grant." That was the gist of Judge Black's pleading before the highest tribunal in the land to-day. His argument on the question of jurisdiction was a specious appeal to the humanity of those Senators who voted that the Senate has no jurisdiction; that they would be stultifying their own consciences to now find a verdict according to the law as laid down by the majority of the judges. "It would be a crime as great," he told them, "as for a judge who in a capital case believed the Court had no jurisdiction, and still voted the prisoner's life away." But the real pleading of his long and able argument was to the effect that Belknap was but the outgrowth of a system, and since authors were not impeached this follower in others footsteps ought not to be. The payments of the money were admitted, but the declaration made strongly that there was no evidence that it was given in accordance with a previous corrupt understanding, while their own witness, Marsh, testified that it was simply a gift. It sounded strangely to hear the learned advocate declare openly in the Senate Chamber that a Cabinet officer of the United States paid a private debt of gratitude owed by his dead wife to another woman by giving that other woman's husband a lucrative Government position, and then declare that the tone of public morality to-day would not condemn the taking as a gift of large sums of money, paid in regular installments by the private citizen so favored, and yet Mr. Black did assert that Belknap gave Marsh the Fort Sill tradership out of the very natural desire of his heart to reward Mrs. Marsh for some kind attentions paid to the deceased Mrs. Belknap, and he did assert that the present tone of public morality could not condemn such gift-taking. The point that Belknap is not guiltier than Grant evidently was not relished by the Radical Senators, and such remarks as "That is strange argument" fell from the lips of some of them, the main effort of Judge Black in this connection was to prove that Belknap had no previous corrupt understanding with Marsh and always took the gifts without answering questions. Its weakness as an argument lies in the fact which Jenks alluded to, and Lord will doubtless elaborate, that there is in evidence a letter which proves that Belknap and Marsh did have an understanding about the Fort Sill tradership a long month before the alleged time when Mrs. Marsh tended Mrs. Belknap through a fit of sickness, and thus earned the debt of gratitude which Belknap thought it right to pay by giving her husband a fat post tradership. It was evident, however, all through Black's argument, as it has been from the beginning, that Belknap's counsel base their main hope of his escape on securing more than a third of the Senators to refrain from voting "guilty," on the ground that they have no jurisdiction to vote either guilty or not guilty. Manager Lapham was not well enough to speak to-day, and his place was filled by Manager Jenks, who, though he spoke at short notice, reviewed the evidence very ably. Matt Carpenter is expected to begin a long speech to-morrow at noon, and if he gets through in time, Manager Lord will follow at once with the closing argument. Belknap and his counsel appear very confident of his non-conviction. By Wednesday we shall be waiting for the verdict.

Large quantities of lumber are being shipped from Michigan to Liverpool.

During the late storm in Iowa a young lady was lifted fifty feet in the air and carried six hundred feet over a grove of trees and had one arm broken. This was ungallant in the Storm King.

The Bessemer steel producers throughout the country are still doing well, while other departments of the steel trade have no serious reason to complain, if viewed in comparison with other branches of iron matters.

Fort Lincoln is full of sorrowing and suffering widows and orphans since the death of Custer's officers and soldiers. It can no longer shelter them and poverty stares them in the face, though small pensions will come slowly to their partial relief.

An English patent has been taken out for improvements in envelopes so as to secure the inviolability of letters. The feature of novelty is the rendering adhesive that part of the envelope upon which the address is written, so that it can not be opened by the aid of heat or steam without effacing the address.

Neither Bristow, Jewell, nor Pratt has received a certificate of good character from their retirement. It is only the Delanos, Tom Murphys, Colfaxes and Belknaps who receive this kind of certificate.

HOW SIOUX WARRIORS FIGHT.—The Sioux, when on the war-path, black their faces from the eyes down, the forehead being colored a bright red. When in mourning and when very eager to avenge the death of friends and relations they cut their hair short and daub their faces with white earth. Their feats of horsemanship are wonderful. They consider the greatest act of valor to be the striking of their enemy with some hand instrument when alive, and whether alive or dead, it is the first one that strikes the fallen foe that "counts the coup," and not the one that shoots him. They do not always scalp. Their object in scalping is to furnish a proof of their deed and give them to their women to dance over. They always attack in a sweeping circling line, eagle-like, give a volley, pass on circle and return on a different angle. When they kill one of their enemy there is always a rush to get the first crack at him so as to "count the coup," and then some Indian who was disappointed in getting a cut at the victim while alive scalps him. The Sioux always camp with tepes (lodges) in a circle, making, as it were, a stockade, and when on dangerous ground they picket their ponies in the center.—Cor. St. Louis Globe.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

Hon. F. B. Gowen, in his great speech before the jury in the Munley case, at Pottsville, used the following language:

"I have seen this organization wield a political power in the state which has controlled the election of a great commonwealth; I have received the information of meetings between some of the highest officers of the state, and the chief of the murderers, at which large sums of money were paid to secure the state general to bring suit, which he has done. Those who say that the Governor's action is a mere political trick, and that he means nothing, evidently forget that they are speaking of the man who, when he once took hold of the Tweed prosecution, joined in pushing it relentlessly to the end."

"Then we could say to Pat Conry, commissioner of this county: The time has ceased when a governor of this state dare to pardon a Molly Maguire; you have had your last pardon."

What does this mean? Is it true that Jack Kehoe, the leader of the Molly Maguires received about $1,100 from M. S. Quay, and several others in the order sums ranging from $500 upward to influence their votes against Judge Pershing last fall? Why did Gov. Hartranft pardon the Molly Maguire commissioner of Schuylkill county? Was that part of contract?—*Munch Chunk Democrat.*

BELKNAP'S DEFENSE.

EXEMPTION CLAIMED BECAUSE ALL HIS ASSOCIATES ARE AS GUILTY.

Washington, July 19.—The taking of testimony in the Belknap trial was finished to day and the arguments will begin to-morrow. As was expected, the testimony of the witness Evans added almost nothing of material importance to the case. He was disposed to be evasive and had forgotten almost everything that counsel wanted to know. At the request of Belknap's counsel three speeches will be allowed on either side and at the instance of Matt Carpenter unlimited time. Nevertheless, Manager Lord believes the case, so far as the managers are concerned, will be finished this week. The order of speaking has been arranged as follows: Judge Blair will open for the defense, Judge Lapham will follow for the counsel; then Black, Lynde, Carpenter and Lord in the order named. It is pretty certain that Belknap's counsel will make no denial of the receipts of the moneys from Marsh. Outside from the question of jurisdiction, which will be argued at length, a very curious line of defense will be developed by Judge Black, who has prepared himself for a great effort. He will take the position that the moneys were a gift, taking Marsh's statement to prove that fact. Without claiming that a government officer is justified in receiving such gifts, he will claim that Belknap is simply the outgrowth of a system, that in accepting gifts from a man whom he favored he simply did what his superior, his associates, the men with whom he was on terms of intimacy and his predecessors have been doing for years; that he simply copied the numerous examples set him, doing as they did and never dreaming he was doing wrong. From this he will go on to claim that it has never been held in the history of the world, except in the case of Christ, who mediated between the human and the divine, that it is right that one man of a class should be picked out to suffer for a class; therefore it is not right that Belknap should be singled out. It is expected that the speech will be one of Black's best. The managers know what its tenor is to be, and profess to be ready for it. The work of arguing the question of jurisdiction for the managers will fall upon Judge Lynde, and his argument will be very strong on that point. He will claim, first, that when the Senate decided by a majority vote that it had jurisdiction, it was sitting as a collection of judges deciding a law point, and that there is no instance where the majority of the judges could not decide a point of law. Further that on the final point that the Senators will be acting as jurors, with no more right to put an interpretation on the law than an ordinary juror, and with no other duty than to vote guilty or not guilty on the evidence. The managers will then show that in the making of treaties, when a two-thirds vote is required, the Senate has always held that the two-thirds rule applied only to the final vote. Next, that the same thing is true of amendments to the Constitution and the managers will produce the Senate rule, which expressly declares this in both cases. Fifth, that the Senate rule directing that a two-thirds vote may be decided by a majority vote clearly means that the two-thirds rule is confined to the final vote. Many Senators are expressing a desire to talk on the question, and the trial is almost certain to run into next week.—*World, Special.*

A GREAT ENTERPRISE.

An organization has been effected, under the charter of the Pennsylvania Transportation company, for the purpose of laying a line of pipe from the oil region to the seaboard to have terminal points both at Baltimore and Philadelphia. It is intended to lay a single line of four-inch pipe, capable of transmitting five thousand barrels of oil per day, as an experimental performance. The projectors of this enterprise are gentlemen of large experience in the transportation of oil by pipes, and have a capital of $1,700,000 subscribed with which to commence their operations. The Pennsylvania Transportation company has a very liberal charter under which the line may be built through this state without additional legislation. It is calculated that a barrel of oil can be taken at the receiving tanks where it is stored as produced from the wells, and landed in Philadelphia at a cost not to exceed half a cent per gallon, or twenty cents per barrel. If the scheme proves practicable, and there seems to be no reason to doubt it, the saving in the cost of transportation will amount to millions of dollars in the course of a single year's business. At the outset there is no doubt both producers and transporters would profit largely by the sudden cheapening of the means of getting their great commodity to market. In the end it would doubtless result in still further reducing the price of oil in the markets of the world, thus benefiting its consumers, who are now numbered in every civilized or trading community under the sun.

The grasshoppers are again causing great damage in the northwest, particularly in Minnesota.

General Crook is waiting at the mouth of Tongue river for the arrival of General Merritt and the Fifth Cavalry.

Three hundred Cuban insurgents entered and fired Santa Clara, Cuba, last week, but were repulsed by Spanish troops.

Reports from nearly two hundred points in Ohio, Indiana, Michigan and Illinois show that the wheat crop is nearly up to the average.

The Russians are much disconcerted by the defeat of the Montenegrins, and will probably rise in case of a Turkish invasion of Servia.

A CLOUD BURST—MANY LIVES LOST.

San Francisco, July 24.—A dispatch from Eureka, says: About nine o'clock last night, a cloud burst on Diamonds range of Mountains, thirteen miles east of here, which resulted in the death of thirteen Chinese (wood-choppers) and probably a large number of Italians, camped in a canyon getting out timber. Without a moment's warning, the column of water eight feet high rushed upon them drowning all but one Chinaman. Italians were camped a short distance above and as no trace can be found, it is feared that all perished.

A CARD TO THE AMERICAN PUBLIC.

For many years we have made two medicines suited for the ailments of a vast class of sufferers. Thousands of cures have been made by them, and in fact, the word failure could never be coupled with them. But within the last two years counterfeits of our medicines have sprung up, dangerous in their close imitation of our trade mark. To secure the people we have placed upon each genuine box of Holloway's Pills and Holloway's Ointment the fac smilie of the signature of our Agent, Mr. Jos. Haydock. To counterfeit this is a felony. We shall relentlessly pursue any one who imitates this with the utmost vigor of the law. We most earnestly beg that the great mass of the American people will aid us in our efforts to protect their health, and help us in our task of bringing these most unprincipled men to the bar of justice. Uniformly refuse to purchase Medicines purporting to be ours unless Mr. Jos. Haydock's signature is attached to each Box of Pills or Pot of Ointment and the end will soon be reached.

The public's obedient servants,

HOLLOWAY & CO.

MEXICO.

IMPORTANT VICTORY OF GOVERNMENT TROOPS.

City of Mexico, July 16.—General Alatorre, with his advance numbering 400 men, defeated on the 15th inst. the revolutionists Findencio and Hernandez with 1,300 men at Fostin, on the railroad near Orizoba. It was a complete and decisive victory. One hundred revolutionists were killed. Hernandez himself is a prisoner with 600 followers. All their artillery, ammunition and 177 mules were captured. The forces of Hernandez having been organized, this a very important blow to the revolution. Governments troops re-occupied Jalapa on the 12th inst. Gen. Porfirio Diaz is reported at Caxaca.

MUSIC BY TELEGRAPH.—The Boston Traveler prints the following statement "A few nights ago Prof. Bell was in communication with a telegraph operator in New York, and commenced experimenting with one of his inventions pertaining to the transmission of musical sounds. He made use of his phonetic organ and played the tune of 'America,' and asked the operator in New York what he heard. 'I hear the tune of "America," replied New York, 'give us another,' Prof. Bell then played 'Auld Lang Syne.' 'What do you hear now?' 'I hear the tune of 'Auld Lang Syne,' with the full chords, distinctly,' replied New York. Thus the astounding discovery has been made that a man can play upon musical instruments in New York, New Orleans, or London, or Paris, and be heard distinctly in Boston! If this can be done, why cannot distinguished performers execute the most artistic and beautiful music in Paris, and an audience assemble in Music hall, Boston to listen? Prof. Bell's other improvement, viz., the transmission of the human voice, has become so far perfected that persons have conversed over one thousand miles of wire with perfect ease, although as yet the vocal sounds are not loud enough to be heard by more than one or two persons. But if the human voice can now be sent over the wire and so distinctly that when two or three known parties are telegraphing the voices of each can be recognized, we may expect to have distinguished men delivering speeches in Washington, New York or London, and audiences assembled in Music hall or Faneuil hall to listen."

Indians who have returned to the Cheyenne Agency say the Sioux chiefs counsel peace.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

There is no office in the county that requires so much good sense, and as clear a judgment to fill, well and satisfactory, as that of Judge, whether it be a Judge learned in the law or one not learned in the law. The associate justices have powers and duties to perform as well as law Judges. If they have a mind, and sense, and judgment we can expect that they will use it in the performance of their official duties. The Associate Judges should also be men of firmness and integrity of character, without these qualifications they become the mere tools of men.

We have the pleasure of recommending for this office Daniel Z. Kline, esq., of Bellefonte, a man who has the good sense, judgment and ability to make an excellent Judge. He also possesses the stability and probity of character necessary to make such a Judge as would lend honor to the bench and be a credit to the county. Mr. Kline is the choice of the democrats on this side of the county, and we expect that the democrats of Pennsvalley will come to the convention prepared to give Mr. Kline to us as the candidate from this side with a good strong man possessing all the qualifications from your side.

MANY DEMOCRATS OF NITTANY VALLEY.

ASSEMBLY.

ED. REPORTER.—It affords me pleasure to say to the people of Pennsvalley that I will support Van Ormer consented to be a candidate for assembly. Van has been one of the livest and most active democrats of the lower end. He is well posted in county and state affairs, and will make an able representative—he will always vote on the square side of the people and never be found on both sides of any question. Instruct for Van Ormer next Saturday and you will favor an active, working, and deserving democrat. HAINES.

For the Reporter.

MR. EDITOR.—It is well enough sometimes to examine the records of those who are seeking a nomination at the hands of the Democratic party before the nominations are made. Such an examination being thoroughly and intelligently made will save a defeat at the polls and disgrace to the party. I propose to examine briefly the record (for the record is as brief as the man) of W. K. Alexander a member of the last Legislature, and now seeking a renomination at the hands of the Democratic party.

To begin. Mr. Alexander was elected a member, to the lower House, on Tuesday the 16 day of February A D. 1875. He was sworn in on Friday the 26, of February, (possibly a day or two earlier but I think not) the Legislature adjourned on the 18 day of March A D, 1875, now take out three Sabbaths, that come in between these different dates, and we have just seventeen (17) working days for which Mr. Alexander received the sum of $1000, or fifty-eight dollars and eighty-two cents per day.

In the Legislative record of March 17, 1875, the House having under consideration the bill "entitled an act fixing the salaries of the Judges of the several Courts of the Commonwealth Mr. Alexander in reply to Mr. Mitchell of Tioga, who spoke in favor of the bill, said "I take the position that the people of Pennsylvania do not want the salaries of the Judges raised at this particular time, we as the representatives of the people are not sent here for the purpose of raising the salaries of these officers. They expect better things at our hand, and I tell you that when our manufacturing interests are suffering, when our agricultural interests are depressed, when our laboring men are demanding employment, it is no time for us to be advancing the salaries of all the officers of the Commonwealth. And I tell you Mr. Speaker, that if we go into measures of this kind many of us at least will never be sent back to the Halls again."

Unless I have misread the signs of the times, the people have fully determined never to send back to "those Halls" a member who will take $58.82 per day for his services. The times were just as dull, manufacturing interests were suffering just as much, agricultural interests were just as much depressed on the 18th of March when Mr. Alexander took the $58.82 per day, as they were on the 17th of March when he made his only speech taken from the old editorials of the Watchman. We have no fault to find with Mr. Alexander for his opposition to the bill raising the Judges salary, but in all decency he should have been consistent with himself, and honest to his constituency.

MILLHEIM.

ASSEMBLY.

TO ED. OF REPORTER.—Allow a space in your paper in regard to Assembly. To make a good representation, a man should be sober and strictly honest; he should have a clear, strong intellect, opinions of his own and be able to express them; firmness of character, tact, ability, moral thought and courage. This kind of a man the people of Centre county have in John F. Krebs of Ferguson twp. Mr. Krebs is a working and leading church member of Pine Grove. In him the people will find a man with a good intellect, sound judgment, integrity and stability of character; a cool clear thinker with opinions of his own and the capacity and energy to stand by and defend them. He is never found acting on both sides of the same question—The people will find him on the right side of every question. Mr. Krebs has been a life long democrat, belongs to a Democratic family of as old standing as the party itself. He has never turned to the right or left but always did well his duty in the past in the party lines and if nomination and election fell upon him he would discharge his official duties with honor to the party.

If the people of Centre county, and especially of Penns Valley want a representative at Harrisburg the next two years who will look well to their interests, in all things they will not fail to nominate John F. Krebs, on the 8th of August.

CITIZEN OF FERGUSON.

For the Reporter.

NEBRASKA—CONCLUDED.

To conclude we want to say a few more words about profits from money invested.

We have seen that land costs but little, buildings can be erected very cheap, large crops of grain raised and that profits from pork are large. There is still another source from which the farmer derives profit.

Nine-tenths of the state is a splendid stock raising region—almost boundless regions covered with the finest grasses. If we could avail ourselves of them here they would be a fortune to us. They pasture on the prairie seven months and it is the opinion of many that when tame grass is cultivated they can pasture eight months. In addition to this, corn is plenty. The remaining four months will cost comparatively little to feed stock. The greater part of the time they can run in the corn stalks. The cost of putting up hay is not over $2.50 per ton. There is no difficulty in selling stock. Now, consider that, with the increase of stock, and cost of keeping, they will not cost over 5cts. per lb. They can be shipped to Chicago at half a cent per lb. A fair average for western cattle is 1200 lbs. I will leave it for your readers to estimate the profit which cannot fall short of 80 per cent.

The grain market is low now and yet when we estimate the cost of the land, and the amount raised on each acre the profits from grain alone are good. How about society? There are places in Nebraska where men take the law in their own hands, but these are exceptions and not the rule, and the time is not far distant when the civil law will be respected there by all as elsewhere. Generally the citizens are law-abiding People there mind their own business which is more than can be said of quite a number in the older states. In Lincoln there are quite a number of churches and social, intelligent people—as good society as in many of our cities and towns here. We find many earnest christians at work there as we do here. We find places in Illinois, Iowa and Nebraska, where religion is at a low ebb, so do we here.

I would say this, however, that in many parts of the west spiritualism, rationalism, Universalism and Infidelity prevails to a greater extent than here.

Many fear the storm and grasshopper "scare" and object to going. We saw no signs of hoppers and have heard of none since our return.

As for storms we are as liable to have them here.

For instance, the storm at Lewistown two years ago. Of course they have storms in the west far more damaging than here and yet the people live and prosper. How much capital is necessary to go there.

A man ought to have from two to three thousand dollars to situate himself comfortably at once but many have gone there with from $500 to $1000 and are doing well. They bought on the ten years credit system, and will very soon be out of debt.

For laborers who do not wish to buy at once there is plenty to do. To those who own good farms here, let me again say, be content, unless you have quite a number of boys and wish to give each a farm. In the latter case take Greeley's advice, "Go West."

And now friends, I am not done writing about the west but will cease for the present. I have not written under any excitement nor have I any personal interest in the matter. What I have said I believe to be facts or I should not have written. In reply to the question, "where would you settle if you were going west," the American Agriculturalist answers: "In the South Platte Valley," which is an endorsement of my sentiments throughout.

In reply to the question which has frequently been asked, "Are you going west." I would say, I expect to go as soon as I think my work is done here, and I feel it my duty to leave my charge. I await the direction of Him to whom I belong.

Part of our family expect to go in October to settle near Lincoln. As soon as duty points in that direction I shall not hesitate. I do not wish to run away from duty. Jonah tried to get away from his duty to preach to Sardanapalus and his subjects but was thrown overboard.

Yours, A. A. KERLIN.

For the Reporter.

LETTER FROM ILLINOIS.

Buena Vista, Ill., July 20.

Dear Sir: I must tell you a little about this vicinity. We have had a very wet summer thus far, we have had some great floods. I think they were brothers to those of Old Centre, nevertheless the days and nights are very hot, on 13 the thermometer stood 102, at 10 o'clock, that is the right kind of weather for chinch bugs; they have destroyed almost all the spring wheat—the farmers have cut it green for straw and the next crop for them will be the corn. Thus far the corn crops are very good and oats are also good. Potato bugs left for the centennial. The Potato crop promises a fair one. Fruit is promising pretty fair but in speaking of varieties it will be but a "Hee-bite" along side of old Penns valley. We had a centennial in Freeport on the 4th, myriads were assembled; the sight was glorious to behold, the day was a nice one for the occasion, but that night there was a centennial flood.

The west is a very nice country, a great place for pleasure, but not for christianity, that is not mentioned here. Sabbath is most the greatest day for some, fishing parties, picnics, and playing croquet. Since I have been here I have attended the largest parties of those kinds. It don't suit my taste, I much sooner prefer going to church, but there are few churches in this country except in large towns. I think Pennsvalley will take the lead in christianity for it is far ahead of other places. This country is for riches in the pocket, but not in the heart. Yours,

W. L. BOYER.

A CHILD FINDS A RATTLESNAKE AND CARRIES IT HOME—A TERRIBLE BATTLE WITH THE REPTILES.

Milford, Pa., July 24.—A four-year old son of one Riley, living on the old Milford and Oswego turnpike, in Blooming Grove township, this county, came into the house on Saturday last, carrying a rattlesnake. He had one hand clasped tightly about its neck, and the other above its rattles. The mother of the child was terrified, and screamed to the boy to throw the snake on the floor, which he did. It coiled up in a second, and filled the room with the din of its rattles. Mrs. Riley seized a broom and soon dispatched the serpent. Her little boy cried over the death of his venomous plaything, and said there were more where he got that, and he would go after another one.

Mrs. Riley summoned her husband from an adjoining field. He asked the child to show him where he got the snake. He led the way into the scrub oaks about a quarter of a mile from the road, to a small ledge of rock, in which there were many fissures. There, basking in the sun, the farmer saw dozens of rattlesnakes. He took his child in his arms and hurried away from the spot. Procuring the assistence of a hired man, the two, armed with flails, returned to the den. They attacked the serpents, threshing right and left. For five minutes the contest waged, the noise made by rattles of the snakes being almost deafening. Riley and his man killed twenty-one of the reptiles, and many escaped into the fissures in the rock. Riley's little boy had wandered alone to this dangerous place, and had captured the snake and taken it home. It was two feet and a half long and had seven rattles.

SOME VERY PLAIN TALK FROM A BETHLEHEM CATHOLIC PRIEST.

[From the Shenandoah (Pa.) Herald]

At first mass Sunday morning, in the Church of the Holy infancy, South Bethlehem, the pastor, Rev. M. C. McEnroe, paid his compliments to the members of the South Bethlehem division, Ancient Order of Hibernians, or Molly Maguires. He said that recently one Sunday some of the order went to the furnace at Freemansburg, took whisky with them, made drunk the workmen there, and then endeavored to induce them to join the accursed order. He named these men. The reverend gentleman reviewed the history of the order, and the same was not excessively flattering. He said the very constitution of the order was a fraud. It demanded that members must be Irishmen and Catholics, must communne once a year, and be honest, respectable citizens. Then naming half a dozen of the men prominent in the order here, he asked, "Who that has been here, for the past ten years has seen ——, and so and so commune?" He scarcely saw how they claimed to be catholics. "Are they honest and reputable? Go to the shops and stores throughout Nesbopenough and see." Father McEnroe dwelt on the subject at length; gave the Mollies to understand that there could be no peace, no half-way measures no compromise; that he meant to follow them, that all true Irishmen would support him, and that, for one, he was not afraid of the dreaded Mollie Maguires. The denunciation was as vehement as it was unexpected, and it has mollified the Mollies considerably.

A firm in Boston have lately received some remarkably large and heavy sides of sole leather. Two of them weighed severally 112 pounds and 105 pounds, and measured nearly eleven feet in length, and the thickness of them range from five-eighths to one inch. They were made from the skins of Calcutta buffaloes.

WHISKY RING SECRETS.

Bluford Wilson Before the House Committee. Something About the Original "Sylph." Grant and Babcock.

Washington, July 27.—The House committee on the whisky trials in St. Louis held a protracted session to-day extending over five or six hours. From the fact that the utmost secrecy was observed, the committee sitting with closed doors, it may be inferred that the proceedings were regarded as of great importance. It has transpired, however, that all it amounted to was the recital by Mr. Bluford Wilson (the late Solicitor of the Treasury), in great detail, of his knowledge in regard to the late whisky prosecutions in the West, and particularly in regard to the connections of General Babcock with them. He related with great minuteness various conversations which he had with General Horace Porter, Mr. Bristow, Attorney General Pierrepont, and finally with President Grant himself on the subject. It seems that a letter of his to the prosecuting officer in St. Louis, inciting him to the greatest activity in bringing to justice everybody, from the lowest to the highest, engaged in the conspiracy, was obtained by Babcock and falsified by interpolating the letters "W. H." so as to make it intimate his belief in the participation of the White House in his conspiracy. This letter thus falsified, was shown to Bristow, Pierrepont and also to the President, and, although the press copy of it in Wilson's letter-book was produced to prove the forgery, he was unable to have been unable to shield himself from the charge of having employed spies even against the President. Wilson said that there was no lack of co-operation on the part of the President in the whisky cases generally until Babcock became involved, and then the coolness between the White House and the Treasury Department arose. He also testified that in a conversation with General Horace Porter soon after the discovery that the "Sylph" telegram was in Babcock's handwriting, Porter gave an explanation of the dispatch to the effect that it related to the movements of certain parties going to St. Louis on bridge business, and said that the signature arose in this way: There was a certain woman with whom the President had been intimate, and who had given him much trouble. Babcock and McDonald being together in Washington one day, saw her, and McDonald recognizing her, exclaimed "There is Sylph." Babcock said: "Do you know that woman?" McDonald replied, "I know her very well." "Then," said Babcock, "I wish you would get her away from here, she is annoying the President." "Certainly," said McDonald "that is easy; I can manage her." And he did so. The term Sylph became a sort of standing joke between Babcock and McDonald, and they often addressed each other and signed their communications in that way. When charged with having set spies on the President, Wilson, in self-defense told the President of his suspicions of Babcock, and related the explanation of "Sylph" given by Porter. The President indignantly denied the story, brushed it away with a contemptuous gesture, and proceeded with harsh remarks on the subject of the frauds, saying that he believed Babcock innocent, but that if guilty, he was the most guilty wretch in the country, and that no punishment could be too severe for him. Wilson testified that when he first heard this story from Porter he believed it to be false, and he still believed so. He will be further examined to-morrow.

During a thunder storm on Thursday evening last, the barn of A. C. Hutchison, in Warriorsmark twp., Huntingdon county, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground, with its entire contents, including this year's wheat crop, the last load of which had just been hauled in, 200 bushels of wheat in granery, two horses, machine, wagons and farming implements. Loss about $3,000; no insurance.

The Lungs.

CONSUMPTION!

This distressing and dangerous complaint, its premonitory symptoms, neglected cough, night sweats, horseness, wasting flesh fever—permanently cured by "Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry."

BRONCHITIS—A premonitor of Pulmonary Consumption, is characterized by catarrh, or inflamation of the mucus membrane of the air passages, with cough and expectoration, short breath, hoarseness, pains in the chest. For all Bronchial affections, sore throat, loss of voice, coughs,

Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry

is a sovereign remedy.

Hemorrage, or Spitting of Blood, may proceed from the larynx, trachia, bronchia or lungs, and arises from various causes, as undue physical exertion, plethora, or fullness of the vessels, weak lungs, overstraining of the voice, suppressed evacuation, obstruction of the spleen or liver, &c.

Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry

strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy action, invigorating the nervous system.

The only standard remedy for hemorrage, bronchial and all pulmonary complaints. Consumptives, or those predisposed to weak lungs, should not fail to use this great vegetable remedy.

Its marvelous power, not only over consumption, but over every chronic disease where a gradual alterative action is needed. Under its use the cough is loosened, the night sweats diminished, in the pain subsides, the pulse returns to its natural standard, the stomach is improved in its power to digest and assimilate the food, and every organ has a purer and better quality of blood supplied to it, out of which recreative and plastic material is made.

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ITCHING PILES!

PILES, PILES, ITCHING PILES,

Positively cured by the use of

SWAINE'S OINTMENT.

Home Testimony.

I was sorely afflicted with one of the most distressing of all diseases Pruritus or Prurigo, or more commonly known as Itching Piles. The itching at times was almost intolerable, increased by scratching, and not unfrequently become sore. I bought a box of "Swayne's Ointment;" its use gave quick relief, and in a short time made a perfect cure. I can now sleep undisturbed, and I would advise all who are suffering with this distressing complaint to procure "Swayne's Ointment" at once. I had tried prescriptions almost innumerable, without finding any permanent relief. JOS. W. CHRIST,

(Firm of Roedel & Christ,)

Boot and Shoe House, 344 North Second St., Philadelphia.

SKIN DISEASES.

Swayne's All-healing Ointment is also a specific for Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Erysipelas, Barber's Itch, Blotches, all Scaly, Crusty, Cutaneous Eruptions. Perfectly safe and harmless even on the most tender infant. Price, 50 cents. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price.

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Celebrated all over the world for its remarkable cures of Scrofula, Mercurial and Syphilitic Complaints, and in cases where Syphilitic virus of the parent, causes a development of Syphilis or Scrofula in the child, nothing has ever proved so effectual in completely eradicating every vestige of these dangerous complaints, and all diseases arising from

Impurity of The Blood.

Describe symptoms in all communications, and address letters to Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. No Charge for advice. Sent by express to any address.

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London Glossy, Luxuriant Hair is one of the greatest personal Charms.

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All that art can accomplish in beautifying, strengthening

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY AUG. 3, 1876.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 895, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILBERASTH, Sec't. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OAK FORT LODGE, No. 557, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HEBLACHER, Sec't. W. B. MINGLE, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, P of H, meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ARNEY.

Y. M. C. A. of Centre Hall, meets in the basement of the Lutheran church, as follows: DEVOTIONAL MEETINGS—2nd and 4th Friday evenings of each month. YOUNG MEN'S PRAYER MEETING, 1st and 3rd Friday evenings. BUSINESS MEETING, the 4th Friday evening of all months having five Fridays.
M. DERSTINE, President. W. A. KRISE, Secretary.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us Items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of five new Subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the REPORTER, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

—The Pinegrove S. S. School, in Potter twp., will have a harvest home celebration, in the grove near Ruhle's mill, on 12 of August. The Centre Hall brass band will be present. A general invitation is extended.

—Dr. Jacobs informs us that a son of Jeff. Tresser, living near this place, in falling from a fence, on Monday, had his collar bone broken.

—Prof. Wolf, D. D., of Gettysburg, is in our town on his accustomed summer visit to his brother Wm Wolf.

—Rev. Wolf will preach in the Luth. church, in this place on Sabbath morning next, and also in the evening.

—Dr. Alexander Killed a rattlesnake on Monday. The varmint had 12 rattles.

—Emanuel Swartz, of Penn twp., came in too close contact with a circular saw in the mill on Elk creek resulting in a serious flesh wound on his arm.

—We see that other papers in the county, and the people generally have the same opinion of Sechler & Co's grocery in the Bush house block, that we have. There is no mistake about any thing we have yet said about this establishment, it is first class in every particular and the best in the county with the most gentlemanly and obliging attendants that you can meet with. Their goods have been marked down to cash prices at short credit to reliable parties.

—And now at last, and for a certainty, the Sunbury and Lewistown railroad is in operation again—the trains running about the same as they did when operations ceased a few years ago. We're glad and we know Snyder county is glad too.

—In Hartleton, one day last week, a stranger while asleep in an arm chair in the hotel, with his mouth open, had a gold mounted set of teeth stolen therefrom. Hartleton is ahead now. The chap who did that ought apply to Grant for a position.

—A right nice, lively democratic sheet, the Williamsport Sun.

—Jerry Condo, of Marion twp., sends us two timothy stalks which grew upon his land, one measuring 5 feet 1 inch, and the other 4 feet 11 inches. This Mr. Condo pronounces Tilden timothy, and shows that he knows how to farm.

—A valuable sorrel mare was stolen from the stable of Mr. B. M. Romig, Union co., on Monday night of last week. A reward of $50 is offered for the animal and thief, or $25 for the return of the former.

—The Presbyterian congregation at Bellefonte has chosen Rev. M. McElvey, of Plainfield, N. J., to fill the pulpit vacated by Rev. W. T. Wylie some months ago.

— "Air there any letters for my wimmin folks?" said a plain looking old gentleman at the post office the other day, "No," said the postmaster, "but here's a big fat envelope with some pictures on the front for your daughter." "Jis' what I come down arter," said the old gentleman; smiling, "Melindy's going to be married; an' this here's one of them handy "Domestic" papper patruns to cut out her wedding gownd by."

—The Lutheran conference is in session here this week. All the ministers belonging to the same—but one—are present; Rev. Bricker, of Salona, president of Conference, preached the opening sermon on Tuesday evening, subject, the Unpardonable Sin.

The ministers present are Revs. J. G. Anspach, Wm. C. McCool, J. K. Bricker, John Tomlinson, Wm. H. Diven, M. J. Firey, W. L. Heisler, F. Aurand, J. A. Bright, Wm. H. Lilly, R. Smith, J. K. Miller and —— Straub.

—Howard Spangler and Ed. Forster have opened a livery at Bellefonte. Ge'ep g'lang.

—On last Monday evening Orris McCormick brought six rattlesnakes and one copperhead to town which he in company with three others killed in the mountain a short distance above James M'Cormick's. There were more of these reptiles on the spot where these were killed, but the rest escaped into the rocks. Several of the varmints were over three feet in length and had 11 rattles. Evidently rattlesnakes and copperheads dwell harmoniously together which is more than can be said of cats and dogs, or of some who are joined "for better or for worse."

—Judge Love is seriously ill at present. Since the above was in type, Judge Love has gone to his long home. He expired on Tuesday evening, last about 5 o'clock, of dropsy of the heart.

—The other day we come across the man who didn't buy his groceries at Sechler's. You never saw a sicker man in your life.

—OHIO STONEWARE.—J. B. Fisher, at Penn Hall, has just received a large lot of the best Ohio Stoneware—Crocks of all sizes from ½ to 6 gallon. Also Flower Pots and Hanging baskets. Prices reasonable. Give him call. 3 aug 3t.

—The duplicate of state and county tax for Potter township, has been left at the Bank in Centre Hall, where all who desire can pay their tax. GEORGE KECH, Collector. 27 jul 4t.

From the many flattering testimonials we have read, paying tribute to the Beatty Piano, and Beatty's Golden Tongue Organs, we are constrained to recommend them to any persons contemplating purchasing an instrument of either description. Address the manufacturer and proprietor, Daniel F Beatty, Washington, N. J., for any information respecting the same. See advertisement. 1m

—The Beatty Piano, and Beatty's Golden Tongue Organs manufactured by Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N. J., are highly endorsed by all who have tested them, as to the style of case, durability, and sweetness of tone. They are said to excel any other instruments in perfect construction. See his advertisement in another column. 1 m.

—Two good covered stage wagons, 8 head of horses and harness, are offered for sale, cheap, by George Miller, near Wolf's Store, Pa. 13 jul 3t.

—We have tried Bower's Mead at Zeller's Drug Store and it is just as good as they say it is—just the thing for a warm day—cooling and delightful. 4t.

J. S. MILLER, Fashionable Tailor, Aaronsburg. Shop few doors west of Dr. Musser's 4may tf

IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS.—The undersigned is now prepared to sell Brick at his kilns at Centre Hall to suit purchasers, at reasonable rates, also to furnish or contract Brickwork. S. S. FARNER
7 oct y

DEMOCRATIC DELEGATE ELECTION.

The Democratic voters of Centre county will meet at the regular places of holding the general election for each district on Saturday, the 5th day of August, 1876, to elect delegates to the Democratic County Convention. The election will open at two o'clock, p. m. of said day.

The delegates chosen at the above time will meet in the Court House at Bellefonte, on Tuesday, the 7th day of August, at 1½ o'clock, p. m., to nominate one candidate for Congress, one candidate for Senate, two candidates for Assembly, two candidates for Associate Judge, appoint Congressional and Senatorial conferees, and transact such other businessas may be regularly brought before it. The number of delegates to which each district is entitled under the present apportionment, is as follows:

Bellefonte	W. W.	1	Harris "	2
	S. W.	2	Howard "	1
	N. W.	2	Huston "	1
Milesburg borough		1	Liberty "	2
Unionville "		1	Marion "	2
Howard "		1	Miles "	5
Philipsburg "		2	Patton "	1
Boggs township		2	Penn "	5
Benner "		3	Potter "	6
Burnside "		1	Rush "	3
College "		1	Snow Shoe "	2
Curtin "		1	Spring "	4
Ferguson "		4	Taylor "	1
Gregg "		4	Union "	1
Haines "		4	Walker "	4
Halfmoon "		1	Worth "	1

C. M. BOWER, Chairman.

The delegate election in all cases to be conducted strictly in accordance with the following rules:

1st. The election for delegates to represent the different districts in the annual democratic county convention, shall be held at the usual place of holding the general elections for each district, on the Saturday preceeding the second Tuesday in August, in each and every year, beginning at two o'clock, p. m., of said day, continuing until five o'clock, p. m.

2d. The said delegate elections shall be held by an election board, to consist of the member of County Committee for such district, and two other democratic voters thereof, who shall be appointed or designated by the County Committee. In case any of the persons so constituting the board, shall be absent from the place of holding the election for a quarter of an hour after the time appointed by Rule First, for the opening of the same, his or their place or places shall be filled by an election, to be conducted viva voce, by the democratic voters present at the time.

3d. Every qualified voter of the district, who at the late general election voted the Democratic ticket, shall be entitled to a vote at the delegate elections; and any qualified elector of the district who will pledge his word of honor to support the Democratic ticket at the next general election shall be permitted to vote at the delegate elections.

4th. The voting at all delegate elections shall be by ballot; upon which ballot shall be written or printed the names of the delegates voted for, together with any instructions which the voter may desire to give the delegates. Each ballot shall be received from the person voting the same, by a member of the election board, and by him deposited in a box or other receptacle provided for that purpose, to which box or other receptacle, no person but members of the election board have access.

5th. No instructions shall be received or recognized unless the same be voted upon the ballot as provided in Rule Fourth, nor shall such instructions if voted upon the ballot, be binding upon the delegates, unless one-half or more of the ballots shall contain instructions concerning the same office. Whenever half or more of the ballots shall contain instructions concerning any office, the delegates elected at such elections shall be held to be instructed to support the candidates having the highest number of votes for such office.

6th. Each election board shall keep an accurate list of the names of all persons voting at such elections; when list of voters together with a full and complete return of such election containing an accurate statement of the persons elected delegates and all instructions voted shall be certified by said board, to the County Convention, upon printed blanks to be furnished by the County Convention.

7. Whenever from any district qualified democratic voters, in numbers equal to five times the delegates which such district has in the County Convention, shall complain in writing of an undue election or false return of delegates or of instructions, in which complaints the alleged facts shall be specifically set forth and verified by the affidavit of one or more persons, their affidavits shall have the right to contest the seat of such delegates or the validity of such instructions. Such complaint shall be heard by a committee of five delegates to be appointed by the President of the convention; which said committee shall proceed to hear the parties, their proofs and allegations, and as soon as may be report to the convention what delegates are entitled to seats therein, and what instructions are binding upon such delegates. Whereupon the convention shall proceed immediately, upon the call of the yeas and nays, to adopt or reject the report of the contesting parties. In which call of the yeas and nays, the names of the delegates whose seats are contested or whose instructions are disputed shall be omitted.

8th. All delegates must reside in the district they represent. In cases of absence or inability to attend, substitutions may be made from citizens of the district.

9th. Delegates must obey the instructions given them by their respective districts, and if violated, it shall be the duty of the next meeting of the convention to cast the vote of such delegate or delegates in accordance with the instructions; and the delegate or delegates so offending shall be forthwith expelled from the convention and shall not be eligible to any office or place of trust in the party for a period of two years.

10th. In Convention a majority of all voters shall be necessary to a nomination; and no person's name shall be excluded from the list of candidates until after the sixth ballot or vote, when the person receiving the least number of votes shall be omitted and struck from the roll, and so on at each successive vote until a nomination be made.

11th. If any person who is a candidate for any nomination before a county convention, shall be proven to have offered or paid any money, or otherwise valuable thing, or made any promise of a consideration or reward to any person for his vote or influence, to secure the delegate from any district, or shall have offered or paid any money or valuable thing, or promised any consideration or reward, to any delegate for his vote or to any person with a view of inducing or securing the votes of delegates or if the same shall be done by any other person wit; the knowledge and consent of such candidate, the name of such candidate shall be immediately stricken from the list of candidates; or if such fact be ascertained after his nomination to any office, and before the final adjournment the nomination shall be struck from the ticket and the vacancy supplied by a new nomination, and in either case, such person shall be ineligible to any nomination by the convention, to an election as a delegate thereafter. And in case it shall be alleged after the adjournment of the convention that any candidate put in nomination has been guilty of such acts or of any other fraudulent practices to obtain such nomination, the charge shall be investigated by the County Committee, and such steps taken as the good of the party may require.

12th. If any delegate shall receive any money or other valuable thing, or accept the promise of any consideration or reward to be paid, delivered or secured to him or to any person for such candidate, as an inducement for his vote, upon proof of the fact to the satisfaction of the convention, such delegate shall be forthwith expelled; and shall not be received as a delegate to any further convention and shall be ineligible to any party nomination.

13. Cases arising under the 7th, 11th and 12th rules, shall have precedence over all other business in convention until determined. By order of the committee.

Harper's Magazine for August contains the entire sixth book of George Elliot's "Daniel Deronda;" the second part of the anonymous serial story, "A Woman-hater;" the third part of Mrs. Craik's old fashioned love story, "The Laurel Bush;" more of Julian Hawthorne's "Garth;" and three excellent short stories. The illustrated papers embrace Wellesley College, "The Battle of Long Island;" "In the brief historial sketch, by Miss Susan F. Cooper, of Rear-admiral William Bradford Shubrick, there are recounted some of the most spirited incidents in our naval history. William Gibson contributes a beautiful poem, "Hymn to Freya." The Easy Chair discusses political mass-meetings in presidential campaigns, takes us among the transcendentalists of Brook Farm, and gathers some hopeful indications from the Centennial retrospect of our political history. The other Editorial departments are as full and interesting as usual.

—Candidates have been on the move this week. Let the people take the matter in hand and determine that the best men shall be nominated.

—Maj. Harry Forster, clerk in the office of the Sec'y of Int. Affairs at Harrisburg, was home on a visit and called to see us. The Major looks well and is one of Gen. McCandless' most efficient aids.

CHINESE IMMIGRATION DURING THE YEAR.

Washington, July 27.—Official returns made to the Bureau of Statistics show that during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1876, there arrived in the United States 22,572 Chinese immigrants, of whom only 229 were females. Of this number 21,262 arrived in San Francisco, 915 in Oregon, and 395 in Puget Sound. During the corresponding period of 1875 the total immigration to the United States from China was 10,457, of whom 382 were females. This shows an increase in 1876 over 1875 of 6,135.

Augusta, Ga., July 27.—On Thursday; the 20th inst., a negro at Red Hill, Edgefield county, S. C., committed rape on a little white girl five years of age, the daughter of Louis Prescott. Last Tuesday evening a party of men took the negro into the woods and hung him.

A Tornado passed over the northern portion of St. Louis county, Missouri, on Saturday, and did a great deal of damage to out-houses, fences, trees and crops.

A CHOICE FARM and HOUSE and LOT FOR SALE.

Will be exposed to public sale, Sept. 9, next, the following described property, at the late residence of John Emmert, dec'd, situate in Harris township, Centre County, one FARM, containing one hundred and thirty three acres more or less, bounded by lands of R. Everhart, dec'd, James Glenn, McFarlen, Dr. Henderson, dec'd and others. The farm is well watered, a never failing stream of water running through the farm and within thirty yards of the barn, also, a well of neverfailing water at the house, with good pump in it. The improvements are a large FRAME HOUSE, two stories high, almost new; a frame bank barn, forty five by eighty feet and all other necessary out buildings. This is one of the best producing farms in this section for all kinds of grain; it is all limestone land. A large ORCHARD of choice fruit on the premises.

For particulars inquire of Wm. Wertz on the farm. Also one House and lot Situated in Boalsburg, Centre co., the house is two stories high, with kitchen attached to it, and all necessary outbuildings also a good stable, a never failing well of water with good pump. The lot is well set with fruit trees of best quality.

Also two acres and 132 perches of excellent land situate near the German Reformed church in Boalsburg within two squares of above house.

JOSIAH NEFF, Executor of J. Emmert, dec'd.

N. B.—Above property can be bought as a whole or in part at private or public sale. 3aug

REGISTER'S NOTICES.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county, on Wednesday, the 30th day of August, A. D., 1876, for confirmation and allowance.

The account of Jonathan Auman, executor of the last will and testament of Peter Auman late of Miles twp, dec'd.

The account of Jeremiah Sharrer, administrator of the estate of Thomas Woodell late of Taylor twp, dec'd.

The partial account of George and Henry A. Gentzel, administrators of the estate of William Gentzel, as filed by G. Gentzel late of Gregg twp, dec'd.

The account of Wm. Crenoble, administrator of the estate of Joseph Hines late of Gregg twp, dec'd.

The account of Nancy A. Rothrock and John Hoffer, administrators cum testamento annexo of Henry Rothrock late of Spring twp, dec'd.

The account of Geo. M. Stover and Andrew J. Stover, executors of the estate of Andrew Stover late of Haines twp, dec'd.

The final account of James Carner and A. C. Geary, executors of the last will and testament of John Carner late of Centre county, dec'd.

The guardianship account of John Craig, guardian of Mary Turner now Mary Young, minor child of Wm. Turner late of Huston twp, dec'd.

The guardianship account of Solomon Gates, guardian of George and Elizabeth Ward minor children of Nina Ward late of Ferguson twp, dec'd.

The account of Samuel Yearick, administrator of etc. of John Bressler late of Benner twp, dec'd.

The fourth account of Josiah Neff, executor etc. of John Neff late of Potter twp, dec'd.

The account of John Irvin jr. executor of estate of Ezra D. Brisbin late of Harris twp, dec'd.

The first partial account of A. O. Furst, executor of etc. of George Livingston late of Bellefonte, dec'd.

The account of Samuel J. Garbrick, surviving executor of etc. of John Garbrick late of Marion twp, dec'd.

The final account of John P. Runkle, administrator of the estate of William Venada late of Potter twp, dec'd.

The account of J. M. Garbrick administrator of etc. of Wm. M. Garbrick late of Walker twp, dec'd.

The account of J. H. Frank and John Stover administrators of the estate of David Stover late of Penn twp, dec'd.

The account of Luther D. Wasson administrator of George E. Wasson executor of John Mayes late of Harris twp, dec'd.

The account of John Grove, administrator of the estate of Daniel Breon late of Gregg twp, dec'd.

The account of H. A. Mingle, administrator of the estate of Sarah M. Holloway late of Haines twp, dec'd.

The account of Wm. Deats, executor of the last will and testament of Philip Deats late of Marion twp, dec'd.

Partial account of J. P. Gephart, administrator de bonis non cum testamento annexo of etc of John B. Awl late of the borough of Bellefonte, dec'd.

The account of Jacob S. Awl, executor of the last will and testament of John B. Awl dec'd, as filed by his administrator, J. P. Gephart.

The account of Aaron Lukenbaugh, guardian of Florence J. Little and J. W. Little, minor children of Benjamin Little, dec'd.

The account of Cyrus Wasson, administrator of the estate of Jacob Etters dec'd, distributing balance due by former account.

The account of James H. Rankin, administrator of the Estate of Ruth A. Ward late of Bellefonte.

Register's Office, Bellefonte, July 29, 1876. } W. E. BURCHFIELD, Register.

The next term of
THE PENN HALL ACADEMY

will open on Monday, July 24, 1876. Boarding and tuition at reasonable rates.

For particulars address the Principal, Rev. D. M. WOLF, Penn Hall, Centre co., Pa.
13 jul 1m

BEATTY'S Golden Tongue Parlor Organs.

Factory Established in 1856.

From the Press.

From G. D. White, Editor Hackettstown, N. J. Herald.

"The organ has a rich, deep and soul-stirring tone; could not stay in the house without it. It helps wonderfully to drive away the thoughts of hard times."

The Lebanon Pa. Daily News, says:

"We are in receipt of one of those five octave Parlor Organs, manufactured by D. F. Beatty, Washington, N. J. This organ is a fine, solid black walnut case, and in tone it cannot be surpassed by any instrument of its kind."

From the Lowell Neb. Register.

"We received this week, direct from the manufacturer, D. F. Beatty, Washington, N. J., his justly celebrated organ, elegant in appearance, and handsomely furnished unexcelled in richness and power of tone. We are more than pleased with it, and heartily recommend it to any one contemplating of purchasing an organ."

Best offer given. Money refunded upon return of organ and freight charges paid by me (D. F. Beatty) both ways if unsatisfactory, after a test trial of five days. Organ warranted for six years.

Agents wanted everywhere, male or female, to canvass for this superior instrument. Address D. F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

A NEW IDEA!

SOMETHING FOR ALL.

Being an axiom acknowledged by all, that the cash system, (or pay as you go,) is the most pleasant and safest,—as an incentive to more fully establish *that* system,—the undersigned therefore offer to the public a Premium of 50 cts. in Goods, on bills to the amount of $5.00, and 50 cts. premium on all bills increased to the amount of $5.00, etc. (viz. on a bill to the amount of $10.00, we will pay $1.00 premium, in goods, for Cash or Produce.

We have READY MADE CLOTHING which we offer at *GREATLY REDUCED PRICES*, for Cash.

We thank our patrons for past patronage and all who will avail themselves of the inducement presented.

STROHM & SWARTZ,
22 Jun 3m. Churchville.

THE WAR IN TURKEY.

A Great Battle Reported—8,000 Servians Killed.

Constantinople, July 26.—Official dispatches say: A Turkish detachment from Satchanitza crossed the Servian frontier and defeated the Servians killing 8,000 men. It also burned three villages. Fifteen Turkish batallions attacked and routed the Montenegrins near Nevesinje. Abdul Kerim, the commander-in-chief of the Turkish troops, has arrived at Nissa. A great battle is iminent.

An Armistice Probably the Next Thing.

London, July 25.—The Standard's Vienna special says the Servians intend withdrawing from all positions to within the frontier. The prevailing opinion in military circles is that the Turks will not follow them thither. This condition of affairs is favorable to an armistice. There is great depression in the Servian camp. Several companies of the older reserves have laid down their arms and gone home.

The Turks Defeated by Servian Artilery.

Belgrade, July 25.—Yesterday the Servian army under General Zach encountered the Turks on the whole line near Yadar. The artillery fire lasted seven hours, and was followed by an infantry engagement, in which the Servians were successful. Several of the Turkish guns were dismounted. Two other minor Servian successes are also reported.

"The Midsummer Holiday Number" of St. Nicholas, is probably the very finest issue of a Children's Magazine ever published anywhere. It is called the Midsummer Holliday Number," and in make-up and contents is specially adapted to the season; and the great variety and uniform excellence of its contributions are indeed remarkable. All classes of articles are represented, anecdote, adventure, description, sentiment, fun, fancy; and each representative is worthy to rank among the best of its kind.

We are authorized to announce the name Jas. F. Weaver, of Milesburg, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce the name of S. T. Shugert, of Bellefonte, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce the name of John Divens of Walker, as a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce the name of John F. Kreps, of Ferguson as a candidate for Assembly, subject to Democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that George Buchanan of Gregg, is a candidate for Associate Judge subject to the democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that Maj. Samuel Frank, of Rebersburg, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that John Bisbel, of Potter, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that Wm. H. Miller, of Harris township, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to democratic rules.

MARKETS.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, July 29.—Wheat, August 86½ seller September 92½ Corn seller August 45 seller September 40¾. Oats seller Sept. 29½ seller August 29½ Rye 55@57 Barley seller August, 66.

PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, July 29.—Flour ex, $4 00@4 60 Minn. family $ 90@$ 75 Wheat, amber 1 15@1 18 No 2 red. Wheat 1 85, Corn white 58, yellow 58½@ 59 Oats western white 32 @ 40 Petroleum, refined 17½@ 17¾

MILROY MARKETS, corrected weekly by D. Shelmire,

Clover Seed $8 00 to $8 50.
Beef $6 to $7.00 per 100 lbs.
Corn 45c to 50c.
Rye 60c to 70
Soft Nova Scotia Plaster $8; ground $10 per ton.
White Wheat $1 25 to $1 30.
Red " $1 25 to $1 30.
Barley 70c to 75.
Timothy $2 to 2 50.
Plaster in Stone $7 75 to $8.
Salt 1 40 to 1 50.
Oats 32c to 35c.
Potatoes 25c to 30c.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 20 Red 1 20..... Rye 75
Corn ears 40, 45. Oats 35—Hay 80, 20.....Clover seed 5,50 .....Potatoes 30
Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06
Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15.
Lard per pound 8 cents,.....Buckwheat 65 cts,.....Flour per barrel retail 7,00...
Nova Scotia plaster $11 50. Superphosphate $3,50 per 2000 lbs. Shelled corn 45 to 50

BEATTY PIANO!

GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT.

From JAS. F. REGAN, firm Regan & Carter, publishers Daily and Weekly Tribune, Jefferson City, Mo., after receiving a $700 instrument, says:

"Piano reached us in good condition. I am well pleased with it. It is all you represent it to be."

From E. R. Baldridge, Bennington Furnace, Pa., after receiving a $700 piano.

"Beatty:" received 4th inst., all O. K., and comes fully up to your representation, and exceeds our expectations. While I don't profess to be a judge in the matter, Mrs. B. does, and pronounces it of very sweet tone; and is very much pleased with it."

Best inducements ever offered. Money refunded upon return of Piano and freight charges paid by me (D. F. Beatty) both ways if unsatisfactory, after a test trial of five days. Pianos warranted for six years. Agents wanted. Send for catalogue. Address. D. F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

Centennial Store.

At Potters Mills.

L. B. MCENTIRE

has just returned from Philadelphia with a large and well selected stock of

Cheap Goods,

which he offers CHEAP FOR CASH or country Produce, also a large stock of LADIE'S, GENT'S, and CHILDREN'S Shoes, Gaiters as low as $1.25 per pair, and all other goods in proportion. Dry Goods, Hosiery, Linens, Embroideries, White Goods, Laces, Notions and FANCY GOODS, strictly first-class goods below the usual prices. His Grocery Department consists of the

Cheapest and Best Quality of Groceries

in Penns Valley. Sugars, Teas, Coffees, Syrups, Spices, Canned Fruits, Crackers, Cheese, and Dried Fruits etc. Queensware, Hardware Wood and Willowware and Oilcloths of every description. Hats, Caps, Drugs, Oil and Paints, also Cigars, Tobacco and Confectioneries. All kinds of produce taken in exchange for goods, also highest price paid.

Also—Ladies will find a full line of millinery goods, comprising the latest styles.

I thank the people of Penns Valley for their liberal patronage. 18 my 6m

BEATTY PIANO!

Grand, Square and Upright.

From Rufus Snyder, of the firm of Snyder & Hendricks, Carriage Manufacturers, of the city of Allentown, Pa:

"I must confess I hardly know how to express my gratification on receiving the Beatty Piano you shipped me. It is at least all I could ask, wish or expect. One of our most eminent musicians tried it and spoke in the most favorable terms, after thoroughly testing it."

Best offer ever given. Money refunded upon return of Piano and freight charges paid by me (D. F. Beatty) both ways if unsatisfactory, after a test trial of five day. Pianos warranted for six years.
Address, D. F. BEATTY,
23jul y Washington, New Jersey.

TURKISH ATROCITIES IN BOSNIA.

Paris, July 31.—The Courier's special telegrams give the details of Massacres by the Turks in Bosnia. Three hundred Christians were tortured and drowned in the villages of Pervan and Trimar. Twelve women were cut to pieces at Pavics. Sixty children were stoned to death at Rathlovo. One hundred and eighty girls were violated and murdered at Sokolovo.

Over 5,000 lives were lost in China by floods during the month of June.

Mr. Daniel F. Beatty, manufacturer and proprietor of the Beatty Piano and Beatty's celebrated Golden Tongue Parlor Organs, Washington, N. J., is certainly a very reasonable and generous man to transact business with. He makes this very fair proposition to any who may favor him with an order, as follows: "If the instrument does not prove satisfactory after a test trial of five days after receiving it the purchase money will be refunded upon the return of the instrument, and he will pay freight charges both ways." This is certainly an exceeding, generous, and safe manner in which to transact business with him. He warrants his instruments for six years. See his advertisement. July 20 y

MARRIAGES.

On 25, of June, at the Luth. parsonage in Hublersburg, by Rev. J. A. Bright, Mr. Howard A. Moore, of Howard to Miss Laura J. Ryman of Milesburg.

On the 29th ult., at the residence of Geo. Gingrick, in Walker twp., by Rev. J. A. Bright, Mr. Thompson B. Bilger of Pleasant Gap, to Miss Hannah B. Gingrick of Linden Hall.

DEATHS.

On 19, near Hublerburg, of Dropsy, John Swartz, aged 82 years, less one day.

BEATTY PIANO!

Grand, Square and Upright.

From Geo. E. Letcher, firm of Wm. H. Letcher & Bro., Bankers, Fayette, Ohio.

"We received the piano and think it a very fine-toned one out here. Waited a short time to give it a good test. If you wish a word in favor of it we will cheerfully give it."

James R. Brown, Esq., Edwardsville, Ill., says:

"The Beatty Piano received give entire satisfaction." Agents wanted. Send for catalogue. Address, D. F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

HENRY BOOZER, Manufacturer of and Dealer in

HARNESS,

SADDLES, BRIDLES, &c.,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

☞Repairing of all kinds executed at short notice. 29 jun 6m.

HARRIS, J. D. SHUGERT, J. A. BEAVER
JOHN HOFFER, PETER HOFFER.

PENNSVALLEY BANKING CO.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

RECEIVE DEPOSITS, and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.

PETER HOFFER, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier.

CENTENNIAL

AT CENTRE HALL,

AT

Wolf's Old Stand.

Magnificent Stock of Spring and Summer Goods.

One Price! Low Price!

POLITE ATTENTION!

Having just returned from the East, and bought at panic prices, I am now prepared to sell cheaper than ever before. My stock consists in part of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
NOTIONS,
HOSIERY,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
RUBBER BOOTS,
SANDALS, &c., &c.

Ladies' and Gents' Underwear a speciality.

A LARGE STOCK OF

READY - MADE CLOTHING

constantly on hand. Look at the figures;

Good Cassimere Suits, $10.00
Good Cassimere Coats, $5.00

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.

Remember, we have but one price for everyone.

WM. WOLF.

JOHN F. ALEXANDER, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

Respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Centre Hall and vicinity. Consultation in English or German. Has a full line of instruments for extracting teeth, Office and residence in the Luth. parsonage. 27feb tf

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The Cummings House, on Bishop street, is one of the pleasantest located hotels in the town. It has the best stables in the place, has an excellent livery attached and every attention will be paid guests. No pains will be spared to make it a pleasant and agreeable stopping place for the public. Boarding by the day or week, and rates charged will always be found very low. june 15

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.

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This well known hotel, situate in the business portion of the town, has been thoroughly renovated, repainted and furnished new. It will be the aim of the proprietors to make it a pleasant Home for those who may favor them with their patronage. A free carriage to run to depot, and the best stabling in town are connected with the House. 29apr

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Has on hand a splendid assortment o HOUSE FURNITURE from the commonest to the most elegant.

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and anything wanted in the line of his business—homemade and city work. Also, has made a speciality and keeps on hand, the largest and finest stock of

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Goods sold at reasonable rates, wholesale and retail. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. feb6-1y

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynolds bank. may 14'69

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Ladies' Shoes at 1 dollar per pair. Misses' Shoes at 75 cents per pair. Men's Plow Shoes at $1.25. Men's Brogans at $1.25. In the

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We have Ladies' Hose at 5 cents. Ladies' Hose at 10c. Men's Hose at 5 cents. Ladies' handkerchiefs at 5c. Kid Gloves at 50 cents. Clark's O. N. T., Cotton. 6c, and all other goods in proportion.

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—THE OLD ESTABLISHED STAND OF Apr 27

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THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.,

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will sell HARDWARE, STOVES, Saddlery, Coach-makers' Material, Builders Hardware, of all kinds, Paints, Oils, &c. Nails, Iron and Glass a specialty, at the LOWEST CASH PRICES. Childrens' Carriages, Shovel Plows, Cutting Boxes, etc. We have the best COOK STOVES and RANGES in the Market, and warrant them to be good. We keep all repairs for same, and will sell lower than elsewhere. Any one in this county, building, or dealing in this line of goods, will pay them to come and see us.

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NEW STORE, NEW GOODS AND

Panic Prices.

H. A. LARRIMER.

at the old Centre Hill stand.

Just op

Looking Forward.

Why turn, faint spirit, to the vanished past?
Why grieve that some vain longing might have been?
Why brood o'er broken hours no longer thine,
Or sigh for conquests thou may'st never win?
Leave the poor faded hope and trust long dead,
And nurse the heart's unfolding bloom instead!

Fling your misgivings to the idle wind!
Fruition is the patient soul's reward—
Thy path through trouble to the good man's goal
Let not these petty weaknesses retard—
Tread with unfaltering step the rugged way
That leads this trial to the perfect day!

Press not thy bosom, like the imprisoned bird,
In sad repinings 'gainst the bars of fate:
What though the skies are sometimes hung in cloud,
Doom not, therefore, thy whole life desolate;
Make thy own destiny, though dangers throng—
Fearless advance, with every step grow strong!

Turn not thy mind's eye inward, where a waste
Spreads 'neath the spirit's sky of doubtful gleom,
But look thou rather to the scenes without,
Where all God's fairest, holiest treasures bloom;
Forget thyself—cast each dull clog aside—
And look in trust above, whate'er betide!

Fold not thy hands in weary, dull despair,
Whatever shadows thy fair hopes enshroud—
Sleep not thy life away in idle dreams;
Nerve thee for God's own work—nor heed the cloud
That breaks above thee; toil will bring release,
Care fade away and struggle end in peace!

NO ONE TO LOVE.

There had been a summer shower; roof, window, garden, were washed to dazzling polish, and the wonderful liquid couleur de rose of the moment poured over all an air of enchantment. The slender young woman in deep mourning whom the stalwart proprietor of the vehicle lifted down like a feather accepted her dreaded destination with a smile.

"How lovely!" were the first words that escaped her lips; and they were appropriated as a lilting compliment by a rustily clad man, who seized the little gloved hand vigorously in his horny palm, and "hoped he saw Miss Thatcher quite well."

"Supper's bin ready this half hour," was the laconic and not amiable salutation of Mr. Seaman's spouse, who received Louisa in the porch.

"An' the boys is gone fishin', you see," said the host. "When Solon's to hum from grammar school, Ezri's sure to jine him, an' take a day off."

After tea, served in a narrow, white-washed anteroom to the stiff, funereal parlor, where Miss Thatcher was bid "take off her things," the young lady begged to be shown to her own room, and was led up stairs to a low-windowed bedroom, carpeted with braided rags, and furnished with reddened pine and calico counterpanes. The luggage had been pushed in with a mental ejaculation: "What on earth can a distric' schoolma'am want with two big trunks!" and the audible information: "I've filled your pitcher. Here's a candle. The git-up bell 'll ring at six."

With as slight preparation as might be, the overwearied girl—homesick to her heart's core—crept into bed.

She awoke with a start. The room was quite dark; a cool, damp mountain wind rushed through the open windows. She lighted a match and glanced at her watch. Only nine o'clock, and the world still wide awake. A burst of hilarious laughter arose from the kitchen below, where the returned fishermen were scaling their fish. From the house beyond the orchard came the tinkling of a piano, and a thin, sharp female voice practiced gingerly a song just then come into vogue:

"No one to love, none to caress,
Traveling alone through life's wilderness."

"My serenade," thought Louise, as she tried in vain to recompose herself to sleep. "Could any words express me better? An orphan, without brother or sister, penniless, nearly friendless, the one being that I loved and cared gone from me forever. 'No one to love, none to caress.' Could anything be truer of me than that?"

* * * * * * *

The village schoolchildren were enchanted with their new teacher. She was gentle and firm, interesting and companionable. There was not a sunny day all summer when some of them did not come after school to take her with them to Red Cedar pond, the holiday rendezvous of the country round.

If the afternoon were rainy, and this juvenile escort failed, Miss Thatcher, wrapping herself in waterproof, and taking a book with her, would go down the orchard's steep bank to the old mill. She made friends with Tim, the miller's boy, and Bill Bowles, the miller, and "the old deacon," the prehistoric proprietor of the premises, who had not failed a day these fifty years to look in, rain or shine, to see "if things was to rights."

She found a love of a corner where, through the cracks under the great beams, she could see the water wildly rushing, and where she could hear, in its grand excitement, the grind and whirl, the boom and splash, of the mad flood whose sound up on the hill yonder assumed such a drowsy monotone.

"You be so fond of readin', miss," said Tim, the miller's boy, "mebbe you'd take a shine to a curus book we've got 'ere. There was a time when all the visitors to Red Cedar pond cum down to take a look at it; but it's grown rusty like. A hand-writ book, miss—a manscrip sum folks calls it. It b'longs, you might say, to Bowles' mill, for it was left with 'the old deacon,' to be kept till called fur, an' was writ by the curusest spesmin of a human cretur; but he died afore my time. I'm a stranger in these parts. I was reared twelve miles back."

"And no one has called for the book?"

"Not yit," said Tim, mysteriously—"not yit. Folks is too sup'stitious. There be sum who say it never will be called fur till 'the old deacon' lies aside o' the cretur who writ it. He died sudden, an' was buri'd up in the deacon's buri'l lot. An' sum say he wusn't buri'd, but is gone a sea voyage, an' 'll come back; an' sum say he's been seed round Bowles' mill moonlight nights. But you needn't be scared, miss. The book is nat'ral harmless. An' if you say so, I'll git it fur you this minit, an' when you're through readin' on't, I'll put it back."

Up to the rafters he climbed nimbly by certain footholds not very visible, and brought down, with a flying leap that startled Miss Thatcher to her feet in nervous apprehension for his safety, a dusty volume, which he gallantly wiped upon his coat sleeve and offered.

An autobiography, not so very old, for its closing date was 1847. Four hundred pages of yellow letter paper stitched together by the dozen sheets, and finally bound in a wrap of black leather. Written in a fine, pointed hand, difficult to read at first, but once mastered in its idiosyncrasies, legible at ease. And having this peculiarity: on almost every page, mixed in the text, were maps carefully drawn and dotted, inclosed in neatly ruled parallelograms, but without any figures or marginal references to show connection with the writing.

"I am one of two brothers," the narrative commenced, "in all points as unlike, from the moment of birth, as Jacob and Esau."

Then followed, interspersed with the incomprehensible maps, a brief history of an unhappy childhood, unloved as childhood could be, an adolescence utterly unblessed and dissatisfied; and after a page of atheistical triade against the inequality of fortune and the bitter tyranny of fate, the personal history developed into a descriptive diary of travels and business connections in South America, whither the writer had immigrated in his twenty-sixth year.

So far, and little further, the manuscript bore marks of having been read; pages were dog-eared, and there was an occasional thumb print. But the style was so dull and monotonous, and the detail so lacking in adventure, that not one of "the visitors at Red Cedar pond" had been inspired with sufficient curiosity to read the volume to its close.

Not one—except Miss Thatcher. She read every page carefully, even with avidity.

One Saturday morning—a beautiful sunny morning, for rainy days could no longer be waited for, the interest of the diary had become so absorbing—Miss Thatcher was early in her favorite place at the old mill, when Tim, with a surprisingly long face, accosted her in a startling whisper:

"The manscrip's bin called fur."

Miss Thatcher turned quite pale. "Is it gone!" she asked, faintly.

"No, miss, not gone," said Tim, radiantly, well satisfied with "the start" he had given her; "just tuk away when you was a-readin' on't. Catch me! Says I: 'Sir, you must bring a written order.' So he went up the hill to the old deacon's—that was yesterday. He'll be here fur certain to-day. But you've got the manuscrip, miss, to look at once agin, anyhow. Catch me a-givin' on't up till I had ter."

"Tim, you are a very good, kind fellow," said Miss Thatcher.

She took the manuscript, and it was then that, before she read a word, she wrote in fine pencil mark upon the margin of one of the sallow pages—a page she turned over leaf after leaf especially to find:

"No one to love, none to caress."

Hardly had she written this when the sound of a crutch was heard on the mill bridge, and voices, and in another moment the sunny doorway of the mill was darkened by two figures.

There was no escape for Louisa. She arose from her love of a corner, with the manuscript in her hands.

"I am sure you have come for this," she said to the old deacon. Then she glanced at his companion. She caught the impression in her rapid glance of a scholarly looking young man, with a pale forehead and a dark mustache, who wore eye-glasses.

"I believe I am the owner of the record left here so many years ago," the young man explained. "But I have no reason to carry it away at this moment. I shall be in the village over the Sabbath, perhaps through the week. If you have not finished reading it, I shall leave the book with you gladly."

"Oh, no," said Miss Thatcher, quickly—too quickly she afterward thought; but embarrassment, or perhaps fate, urged her to decline the strangers' politeness.

She was going, and as she went an uncontrollable impulse caused her to turn back and say: "If you are kindred to the man who wrote the book, 'twill make you very sad. I hope—I hope you will feel a little love for him."

* * * * * * *

At church on Sunday the claimant of the Bowles' mill manuscript appeared in a conspicuous pew, and Louisa Thatcher felt, even when he was not looking at her, that his thoughts were studying her through and through.

On Monday morning, as she trudged along the highroad to the schoolhouse, she met him, and he evidently expected a recognition; but intent upon the necessity of absolute dignity in a "district schoolma'am," she vouchsafed him none.

She blushed, though," the young man reflected, consolingly. That evening he called at Mr. Seaman's with one of the village dignitaries, but the desire of his eyes was "up stairs correcting compositions," and he did not gain a glimpse of her.

At noon the next day the mother of flaxen-haired Nettie, pet of the baby class, came with Nettie's luncheon, accompanied by the indefatigable young man, who was then formally presented to Miss Thatcher.

From that time they met daily on the way to school and the way from school, walking slowly along the highroad and the pretty wood path that closed it, and giving each other gradually, with all the trustful facility of youth and irresistible attraction, the confidential histories of their young lifetimes. At evening he came to see her.

One evening the young couple were sitting in Mr. Seaman's parlor by the dim lamp, dignified by the mercenary genius of Mrs. Seamen into "an extra," looking together over their manuscript.

"I find it so dull," said Leonard Mansfield. "Were it not for one consideration and one conviction, I should never be able to finish. The consideration is for your sake, because you like it, Louisa; the conviction was the foundation of my coming to claim the record. When my uncle's will was read seven years ago, one clause struck my imagination.

"'If any of my heirs feel sufficiently interested in me to inquire into my personal history, they will find my diary in the old mill where it was written, at Red Cedar pond. Personal application to be made to Deacon Treat or Squire Wells.' The heirs noted this direction with indifference.

"My share of the legacies took me through college—as my father, one of the dearest and noblest of men, but never fortunate in money making, could not afford—and furnished me with a small capital to commence law practice. I had more than one compunctious thought about my benefactor. It seemed to me a shame to accept such benefits from a man in whom I had not even sufficient interest to acquaint myself with his personal history. This year, when I became for the first time encouragingly established in my profession, I determined to commence my vacation by looking up the neglected diary. I confess I do not find myself inspired by its revelation. What did you find, dear Louisa, to kindle you into the request that has haunted me: 'I hope you will love him a little.'"

"I found worlds in it," said Miss Thatcher, sighing so sorrowfully, as she had not done since she had entered her new world of love and loving.

"Worlds of what, my dearest?" asked the light hearted young lawyer. He was clasping her hand in one of his as he spoke, and with the other he turned absently the leaves of the time-stained book that lay on the table. A little bit of handwriting that he knew struck his vision; it was the line on the margin:

"No one to love, none to caress."

Miss Thatcher saw it too. "Yes, I know," she said, softly. "I wrote it there. I could not help it. 'Twas the tribute of my sympathy."

He turned to her very earnestly. Something in the tremulous sensitiveness of her face smote his heart painfully. Tears started to his eyes. He folded his strong arm around her with a sense of infinite tenderness.

"Let me tell you," she said, disengaging herself from his embraces, "what a strange thing I found, or thought I found, in that diary. First of all, you know, I was drawn singularly into *rapport* with the writer by my own sad loneliness. I felt the depth of meaning in his complaint. Yes," she said, trembling, "I must confess, and I do repent, even in his complaint against Heaven. Alone in the world. Sometimes that happens."

And here let it be explained to the reader that by an accident in the cradle the writer of the diary had been made physically repellant, and his sensitive soul exaggerated his misfortune into a barrier between himself and the loving sympathies of all mankind. As for womankind, he knew not—for his mother died at his birth—even its maternal tenderness.

"Leonard, dear," Miss Thatcher went on, "you will think me, perhaps, the most superstitious being; but I think—and the idea has gathered some reasonable pleas—I cannot help thinking that this book is framed as a mode of bequest. I believe the writer, your father's brother, stung with the bitter thought that his hard earned fortune would be spent by those who never knew or cared for him, devised a method by which a part at least should be the reward of affectionate gratitude."

She explained to him then her theory of the maps, and her instinctive construction of one particular map which she had studied at the very last reading in the old mill.

Leonard Mansfield's cheek flushed as he listened. At the close he said: "Your reasoning is sufficiently plausible to deserve to be tested, and so it shall be. But first promise me one thing; promise me that if this miracle of intuition proves true, you will be my wife to-morrow. My darling, you shall not say 'No.'" He prevented her, indeed, in a lover-like way from saying anything. And silence is "yes" to love.

* * * * *

The last day of August the whole village was thrown into a torment of excited curiosity. The excitement began in one of the twin houses on the "Meeting house hill" at five o'clock in the morning. Miss Tabitha Butts stood in her nightdress peeping through the blinds of a dormer window. She never could tell, as she declared afterward, what made her peep.

She saw the back door of "Dick Seaman's" open, and Louisa Thatcher look mysteriously out. Then she saw Tim, the miller's boy, creep stealthily around the porch with a pickax and a spade, which he gave to Miss Thatcher, who disappeared with them into the house. Then Tim, stealing back again as far as the lilac bushes, and cautiously surveying all approaches, put his hand over his mouth and gave a low whistle. Immediately from the horse shed by the church a man came very quickly, and, nodding to Tim as he passed, hastened to the highroad. Miss Tabitha was sure, although his cap was drawn over his face, that this man was the young stranger to the village who had been so infatuated with Miss Thatcher.

Then Miss Thatcher came to the door again and beckoned to Tim, and whispered; and he went, around by way of the church, down the plum orchard, to the mill.

A pickax and a spade! Miss Tabitha had cold shivers; she could think of nothing but a grave. When, two hours afterward, the coast being clear, she sped across the garden patch to the "meetin' house shed," her fancy lost none of its horrors, for there, in the northeast corner, was a space of fresh turned mold.

Miss Tabitha went home, put on her sunbonnet, and was "down to the village in no time."

The next excitement was at the somnolent dwelling of old Squire Wells. Mr. Mansfield had been closeted with him an hour. And when the squire reappeared he nearly upset his ancient wife in the hallway in haste to get his hat and coat, and choked till he was scarlet, screaming into her wrong ear that he was going to U. "on bizniss!" Off he went at such a novel pace that the poor dame's feeble faculties aroused themselves to concentrate upon one fatal remembrance: "When an old horse that has allers walked takes to runnin' away, there's no ind o' damage."

Excitement third was a sealed letter dropped by Mr. Seaman's Ezri into the post office at ten o'clock, the hour of general delivery, directed to the trustees of the district school, which body, being in quorum on the spot, opened at once the resignation of Miss Thatcher in favor of the highly recommended candidate for the winter term, to whom they had kindly given her the preference.

Excitement fourth attacked flaxen haired Nettie's mother, a pleasant faced little widow, to whom Tim, who had ridden to U. and back again at breakneck speed, brought a note from the minister of U., saying he would sup with her that evening, "if agreeable," as he was coming to Red Cedar Pond "in virtue of his office," a sentence underlined like a pleasantry, that so upset the good widow's brain as to spoil the count of her one-two-three-four cake.

Last of all, and the grand excitement of the day, was the ringing, at four o'clock in the afternoon, of the meeting house bell. "Who is dead?" every one asked, as the first few slow strokes were counted; but once fairly set going, the old bell tripped up all calculations: fifty, eighty, a hundred; still on; quickly, jubilantly—ringing not for the dead, but for the living; ringing for a bridal.

Such as campering as there was up the Mill bridge road! There was no lack of witnesses to the simple, solemn service, and of the coming down the aisle, on the arm of her proud young husband, of a delicate little bride, with mourning laid aside for purest white, and day lilies on her bosom.

Not married in haste to repent at leisure were the two loving people who took the evening train at U. for a far commercial city, preceded by their good fortune in shape of a strong box filled with Spanish doubloons and English banknotes ingeniously bequeathed by an eccentric misanthrope, and discovered in its hiding place by a woman's wit, kindled by a woman's sympathy.

Careful Mother and Model Boy.

The two didn't belong to each other; and this very good boy may have been a little too smart and saucy.

Little Mary was prettily dressed, and standing in front of the house waiting for her mother to go out to ride. A tidy boy, dressed in coarse clothes, was passing, when the little girl said: "Come here, boy, and s'ake hands wi' me. I dot a boy dus' like you named Joey." The boy laughed, shook hands with her, and said: "I've got a little girl just like you, only she hasn't any little cloak with pussy fur on it!"

Here a lady came out of the door, and said: "Mary, you must not talk with bad boys on the street. I hope you haven't taken anything from her. Go right along, and never stop here again, boy!"

That evening the lady was called down to speak with a boy in the hall. He was very neatly dressed, and stood with his cap in his hand. It was the enemy of the morning. "I came to tell you that I am not a bad boy," he said. "I go to Sunday-school, and help my mother all I can. I never tell lies, nor quarrel, nor say bad words; and I don't like a lady to call me names, and ask me if I've stolen her little girl's clothes off her!"

"I'm very glad you're so good," said the lady, laughing at the boy's earnestness. "Here's a quarter of a dollar for you." "I don't want that," said Ben, holding his head up very high. "My father works in a foundry, and has lots of money. You got a boy bigger than I, haven't you?" "Yes, why?" "Does he know the commandments?" "I'm afraid not very well." "Can he say the sermon on the mount, and the twenty-third psalm, and the golden rule?" "I'm very much afraid he cannot," said the lady, laughing at the boy's bravery. "Doesn't he ride on his pony on Sunday, instead of going to church?" "I'm afraid he does, but he ought not," said the lady, blushing a little.

"Mother don't know I came here," said the little rogue, but I thought I would just come round and see what kind of folks you were, and—and—I guess mother would rather your boy wouldn't come round our doors, because she don't like Susan to talk to bad boys in the street. Good evening." And the boy was gone.

Ingratitude.

While much that is good can be confidently expected in Detroit boys, there are, alas! a few who have no memory for deeds of kindness. Such a one was seated in the shade of the post-office the other day, devouring a banana, when a boy acquaintance came along and wanted a taste.

"Hain't 'nuff for only me," was the reply.

"Come, now, Jack, gin a feller a small bite. You know I've allus bin good to you."

"You never done nuthin' for me zi knows on," replied the eater.

"I hain't, eh! Hain't I saved ye from lickings? Hain't I lied for ye?"

"That was yer dooty," mumbled the boy with the banana.

"See here, Jack," continued the other, rising to his feet, "d'ye 'member the time when you was small and sick, and had a sore heel; I was going by the house one day, an' you looked so sad and poor that I let you wet me all over with the penstock hose to cheer you up. Was that my dooty? Is there any other boy in Detroit who would do that fur ye?"

It was a powerful appeal, but just as it was finished the last of the banana was crowded into the ungrateful boy's throat.

CENTENNIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

The Exhibition Complete--Exclusive Nations--State Buildings---Buildings for Separate Interests--New England Kitchen.

Some of the departments that were in chaos a month ago, notably Russia, Turkey and China, have unpacked their goods and put them in order in the Main building, as well as in Agricultural hall. The goods in the Main building are now nearly all in place, and only some minor touches are needed, in a few sections, to give completeness to the whole. Three-fifths of the whole display in this Exposition is by foreign exhibitors, which shows how deep an interest in this display of human industry and skill is felt by the nations abroad.

China, though on the opposite side of the globe, has a large display of China ware, carved furniture, very elaborate and costly, illustrating their mythology, two canopied bedsteads respectively being valued at $1,600 and $48,060; silk, enamels, lacquered screens, ivory and ivory work, silk embroidery, embroidered screens, medicines for the trade, tea, cotton from sixteen ports, wine, rice in various forms, etc.

Japan has a still larger display of similar goods, more skill and more enterprise being exhibited in the manufacture of their goods, if possible, than in those of China, though there is great similarity of design. Considering the fact that the policy of China and Japan, until within a few years, has been one of exclusion, and non-intercourse with the civilized world, their magnificent display at this Exposition is very significant. The Japanese have a separate building near the Main building, for the sale of their fancy ware.

Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, New Hampshire, Wisconsin, Massachusetts, Connecticut, California, Arkansas, Delaware, West Virginia, Kansas and Colorado, have special buildings for the accommodation of their citizens. The characteristics of the different sections are nowhere more strikingly observed than in the reception accorded to visitors in these State buildings. In those of the New England and Middle States, the visitor is treated politely and formally, but with an air that says: "I should like an introduction from some prudent, responsible person, accustomed to good society, before I give you my confidence." In those of the Western and Southwestern States, the introductory greeting is: "Come in, and welcome. We are glad to see you;" and the visitor straightway feels at home.

Separate interests, too, have separate buildings for the display of the wares peculiar to each. There is one for the exhibition and illustration of photography, and one for the Bible society. The shoe and leather manufacturers have a large building in which not only their goods and the processes of their work are exhibited, but also the different kinds of machinery used in their business, with the latest improvements. The show here is very large and instructive. Then there is a large building for wagons and carriages, in addition to those in the main building; another for the brewers, who show all the apparatus for mashing, cooling and brewing beer; and another, very full of interest to outsiders except the beer itself. I did not see any of the product there. The milk dairy association have a building, and there are buildings for the exhibition of the various schools of the United States and Sweden.

The kindergarten, close by the Women's building, and a part of their exhibition, shows the system of object teaching for children under six or seven years of age. It is held at eleven A. M., and attracts much attention.

There is another exhibit, which I intended long ago to notice, which is thronged from morning to night. It is the New England kitchen, a log structure illustrating the early life and domestic economy of the Pilgrim fathers and mothers two centuries ago. The collection is chiefly from Massachusetts. Here is a clock supposed to be 400 years old, as it was very old when it was first brought to this country—another one 180 years old and still ticking. All the old fashioned or culinary tools, most of which have gone out of use, and are unknown to the present generation, are here in great abundance. The old firelock hangs above the open fireplace, as do strings of dried apples, pumpkins and red peppers. The crook-necked gourd performs the office of the tin dipper, a pewter service supplies the place of china and queensware, the distaff, the spinning wheel and the hand loom provide homespun garments for every-day use. The flint and tinder box makes the housekeeper to dispense with matches. Crust coffee and good rich milk with maple sugar and molasses makes one wonder if we have not made progress backward. And the attendants, dressed in the style of the olden time, with visage and accent like the veritable psalm singing Yankees of Plymouth Rock. And all the surroundings of ornamental literature, or household use, not merely likenesses, but the things themselves, which were used two hundred years ago, preserved as mementoes, and here displayed in apartments such as they formerly occupied. All these things take us back to the life that once was, but never will be used again in New England. Adjoining this old log kitchen is the modern kitchen, with the modern improvements for producing a "square meal," in full operation, and I notice that a good many visitors are in a mood for enjoying the new dispensation after they have got through with inspecting the old.

S. M. B.

A Large Poultry Yard.

The following account of the largest poultry yard in New York State is given: It is at Greene, Chenango county, and is kept by Mr. A. B. Robeson. He has six thousand ducks, four thousand turkeys and twelve hundred hens. They consume daily sixty bushels of corn, two barrels of meal, two barrels of potatoes, and a quantity of charcoal. The meal, potatoes and charcoal are boiled together and form a pudding, which is fed warm. He employs two women to cook the feed and feed them. He has twelve buildings for his fowls, from one hundred to two hundred feet long, fourteen feet wide and seven feet under the eaves, with a door in each end of them. Mr. Robeson bought most of his ducks in the West, and had them shipped in crates—three dozen in a crate. He also has an egg house, thirty-five by fifty feet, and four stories high. The outside is eighteen inches thick, and built of cut stone, laid in mortar, boarded up on the inside and filled in between the outside and inside wall with sawdust, it taking three thousand bushels. Mr. Robeson claims that he can keep eggs any length of time in this building. He also keeps the poultry that he is now dressing until next May or June, which he sells for eighteen to twenty-five cents per pound, and it cannot be told from fresh dressed poultry. He gets ten cents per pound for turkey's feathers, twelve for hen's and sixty-five for duck's. He says there is money in poultry, and he thinks he can make out of his six thousand ducks enough to pay for his egg house, which cost $7,000. He intends to keep a great many more next season, and has agents out all over the country buying up poultry and eggs.

How He Felt.

"I've got it to go through and I might jist as well brace up agin it as not," said Harry Johnson, a murderer, on the night before he was hanged in Paris, Ill., "but it's an awful thing—awful. You nor no one else can have any idee uv it. To sit here as I'm sittin' to-night, lookin' out through these bars, knowin' that to-morrer will bring the end uv it all to me, is kinder benumbin' to me. I can't jist realize how it is. It seems to me all the time I wuz going to try some experyment to-morrer. To-night I am breathin', that's wot I call bein'; to-morrer, while the world is still agoin' on around me, the air free's ever, the people laughin' and jeerin's ever, the whole course of natur' agoin' on, I'm to stop, like a machine; when my weight gits to the end o' the rope I'll stop like a rundown clock. It seems kinder strange to me, an' I feel like I'd gone over it so long in my mind that I'd orter know all about it."

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

The President asked for and received the resignation of Postmaster-General Jewell, and appointed Assistant Tyner to the position..... Mr. Pratt, commissioner of internal revenue, has resigned..... The surrogate of New York has dismissed the petition to set aside the will of A. T. Stewart..... The committee appointed for the purpose formally tendered the candidacy for the Presidency to Gov. Tilden, who accepted in a brief speech, putting special stress on the necessity for political reform..... A terrific thunderstorm extended over the Middle and New England States, the lightning striking in numerous places, killing several persons and doing considerable damage to property..... The king of Italy has sent a congratulatory letter to this government on its centennial.

The mercantile agency of R. G. Dun & Co., in their statement for the first six months of 1876, give the number of failures for this period in the United States as 4,600, with liabilities amounting to $108,415,429. In the first six months of 1875 the failures were 3,563, with liabilities amounting to $76,000,000. In Canada the failures for first six months of 1876 were 858, with $12,694,236 liabilities. In the first quarter of the year the failures in the United States were 2,806; in the second quarter, 1,794. The agency says: "The marked decline in failures for the past quarter affords some encouragement to the belief, now very generally entertained, that we have seen the worst effects of the present depression, so far as casualties of this character are concerned. It is true that business continues in a very depressed condition; that the results of trade, with rare exceptions, have been exceedingly unsatisfactory; that values continue to decline, and that uncertainty and anxiety exist in all quarters. Yet, in the face of all this, there is comfort in the reflection that the causes which produced this condition of things have been almost completely reversed. In the place of reckless over-trading, we have now lessened sales guided by caution, and also prudence in purchasing."

A fire in the Cosmos oil refinery on the Allegheny river, near Pittsburgh, destroyed three warehouses, three thousand barrels and eight carloads of refined oil. Loss, $25,000..... The House passed the resolutions declaring Gen. Schenck's action in the Emma mine affairs "ill-advised, unfortunate, and incompatible with the duties of his position."..... Theodore Deschner, a Prussian gunsmith, at Ithaca, N. Y., shot and killed Andrew Smith, a cartman, for alleged improper intimacy with his wife..... A special dispatch states that the Sioux committed terrible atrocities on the bodies of Custer's command. Rain-in-the-Face cut out Custer's heart, and erecting it on a pole held a grand war dance around it..... W. C. Handy, a farmer of Somerset county, Md, was tied by four masked robbers and his safe robbed of $4,000, mostly in gold coin. He was robbed of $3,000 in a similar manner ten years ago..... C. Adams Stevens, vice-president of the Albany and Greenbush (N. Y.) Bridge Co., has been arrested on a charge of embezzling $200,000 worth of the bonds of the company..... James S. Wilson, treasurer of the District of Columbia, is a defaulter to the amount of $7,000.

Three brothers, named Charles, Albert and Adiff Thielhausen, residing in Newark, N. J., were formerly employed in Dawson's tannery, from which they were discharged by the foreman, whom they have threatened with violence ever since, until he finally sued out a warrant for their arrest, which was put in the hands of Policemen Elsden and Dickerson to serve. No sooner had the officers appeared at the house and made known their errand to the brothers than each armed himself with a huge navy revolver, shooting Elsden dead on the spot and wounding Dickerson so that he expired in a few hours. They then ran from the house toward the tannery, on the way seriously shooting a Mr. Cahill. Arrived at the tannery they asked for the foreman, and not finding him shot and killed an inoffensive workman named Fischer. At this time the foreman's son-in-law, John Albers, went into the room to find out what the firing was for, when he instantly was shot down and five balls fired into him, from the effects of which he died. The workmen had now recovered from the stupor into which they were thrown by the horror of the scene, and closed in on the murderers with the long knives with which they work; one of the brothers having the right hand nearly severed at the wrist. By threatening with their revolvers the desperadoes made their way to the street, followed by the crowd, which now numbered hundreds. The brothers ran toward the river, and finding the crowd pressed them, jumped into the water and endeavored to escape by swimming. The crowd of enraged men meanwhile arrived at the bank of the river and began throwing missiles at the heads of the murderers in the water, who were exhausted by their long run and soon sunk from sight under the waters. The crowd stayed about until certain the men were drowned, and there was no need to inflict the lynch law so freely threatened.

While the British ironclad Thunderer was making a trial trip of a measured mile in Stokes bay, her forward boiler exploded, killing twenty-five of the crew and injuring sixty others, many fatally..... The Turks burned the Servian town of Kenterdeman..... Haywood Grant, convicted of arson, was hung at Rome, Ga. He confessed to having killed our men, one of whom was Gen. Hindman, of the Confederate army, at Helena, Ark..... The chief Bear-Stand-Up has arrived from Sitting Bull's camp, and says that Sitting Bull will fight until the Black Hills question is settled..... The grand total of the Texas cattle drive to July 6 is 305,290 head. Of this number 50,638 have been held in northern Texas, while the remainder, 254,652 head, have been driven north. Several thousand head which were wintered in northern Texas last season have also been driven north, which probably will swell the total to between 260,000 and 270,000 head..... A heavy rainstorm swelled the Crow's Run creek, near Freedom, Pa., so that many houses on its banks were flooded, and that of Thomas Lighthill was washed away. Mrs. Lighthill and her four children were carried off by the water and drowned.

The stallion race for $2,000, between Judge Fullerton and Smuggler, at Philadelphia, was won by the latter, the fastest time for stallions in this country being made. There were four heats, the second being a dead heat. Time, 2.17¾, 2.18, 2.17, 2.20..... During a gale recently the covered bridge at Turner's Center, Me., six hundred feet long, was blown into the river, and several barns were unroofed..... The fast mail trains are to be withdrawn, as the government will not pay sufficient for them..... Alf. Bush, treasurer of the Intercolonial railway at Halifax, is a defaulter in many thousands..... Thirty-four of the crew of the ironclad Thunderer have died from the effects of the explosion..... In the United States House of Representatives, Mr. Williams (Dem.), of Michigan, introduced a bill granting a pension of $50 per month to Mrs. Elizabeth Custer, widow of the late Gen. Custer. It also passed a bill giving the father and mother of the deceased officer $80 a month a pensions. All the families of officers and soldiers under Custer were also voted pensions on the basis of the $50 per month to Mrs. Custer.

Ex-Postmaster-General Jewell received ovations all along his trip through Connecticut on his way to Hartford..... The two committees in charge of subscriptions for the Old South church, Boston, having asked an extension of the time for the purchase of the property until January 1, and the same having been refused by the society, have abandoned all hope of saving the building, and the work of demolition will be begun at once..... Vienna, Austria, has experienced an earthquake shock sufficiently strong to shake buildings and ring the church bells. No damage is reported..... Kansas reports that she will harvest the largest crops ever known in the State..... The excessive and continuous warm weather has caused an ice famine in New York city and the price has advanced fifty per cent.

In Algeria there is a river of genuine ink. It is formed by the union of two streams, one coming from a region of ferruginous soil, and the other draining a peat swamp. The water of the former is strongly impregnated with iron, that of the other with gallic acid. When the two waters mingle the acid of the one unites with the iron of the other, forming a true ink.

Nobody is more like an honest man than a thorough rogue.

FORTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

The Business of General Interest Transacted.

SENATE.

Mr. Frelinghuysen (Rep.), of New Jersey, from the conference committee on the Consular and Diplomatic Appropriation bill, reported that the committee had been unable to agree, and moved that the new conference asked for by the House of Representatives be granted. So ordered.

Mr. Allison (Rep.), of Iowa, moved that the Senate proceed to the consideration of the River and Harbor Appropriation bill. Agreed to.

Mr. Allison said that the bill as it came from the House appropriated $5,872,850. As reported to the Senate by the committee on appropriations the sum had been increased to the extent of $36,314.

Mr. Windom called up the House bill to provide for the construction of military posts on the Yellowstone and Mussel rivers, and it was passed.

Mr. Maxey (Dem.), of Texas, presented the joint resolutions of the Legislature of Texas asking for such legislation by Congress as will protect the frontier of that State against Indians and Mexicans. And also an appropriation to reimburse the State for money expended in defending the frontier.

The Chair laid before the Senate the unfinished business, being the River and Harbor Appropriation bill, the pending question being on the motion of Mr. Thurman to recommit the bill, with instructions to report a bill reducing the appropriation to $4,000,000.

HOUSE.

Mr. Payne (Dem.), of Ohio, from the conference committee on the Silver bill, made their report, and proceeded to explain it. The House recedes from its disagreement to the first amendment of the Senate, and agrees thereto, which is to strike out the word "now" and insert the words "at any time" if the meaning of which is that the silver coin which is in the treasury at any time may be issued to the amount of ten millions). The Senate also recedes from its disagreement to the House amendment to the second amendment of the Senate, and both Houses agree to the following substitute:

SEC. 3. In addition to the amount of subsidiary silver coin authorized by law to be issued in redemption of fractional currency, it shall be lawful to manufacture at the several mints, and to issue through the treasury and its several offices, such coin to an amount which (including the amount of subsidiary silver coin and fractional currency outstanding) shall in the aggregate not exceed at any time fifty millions of dollars.

SEC. 4. That the silver bullion required for the purposes of this act shall be purchased from time to time at the market rate by the secretary of the treasury with any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, but no purchase of bullion shall be made under this act when the market rate for the same shall be such as to not admit of the coinage and issue as herein provided without loss to the treasury, and any gain or seigniorage arising from this coinage shall be accounted for and paid into the treasury as provided under existing laws relative to the subsidiary coinage, provided that the amount of money at any one time invested in such silver bullion (exclusive of such circulating coin) shall not exceed $200,000.

After further debate the report was adopted—yeas, 129; nays, 75.

Mr. Sparks (Dem.), of Illinois, from the conference committee on the Indian Appropriation bill, reported that the committee had been unable to agree. The same committee (Messrs. Randall, Sparks and Hurlbut) was reappointed, the Senate conference being also the same.

Under the call of States, bills were introduced and referred as follows:

Mr. Hopkins (Dem.), of Pennsylvania, appropriating $100,000 for the completion of the Washington monument.

Mr. Phillips (Rep.), of Kansas, authorizing the President to accept the services of volunteers from Kansas, Nebraska, Minnesota, Wyoming, Colorado, Dakota and Utah against the Sioux Indians.

Mr. Waddell (Dem.), of North Carolina, for the erection of an equestrian statue to Gen. Custer in Washington.

Mr. Landers (Dem.), of Indiana, for the immediate utilization of gold and silver bullion (by certificate of value) to encourage the coinage thereof, and to make the standard silver dollar a full legal tender. Referred to the committee of the whole.

Mr. Eames (Rep.), of Rhode Island, in addition to the bill for the resumption of specie payment, requiring six per cent. of the amount of outstanding legal tender notes to be set aside in coin every year until the legal tenders are of equal value with gold.

The resolution offered by Mr. Piper (Dem.), of California, for the appointment of a select committee of three to proceed to California, after the adjournment of Congress, to investigate (conjointly with the Senate committee or otherwise) the extent and effect of Chinese immigration, was adopted—yeas, 185; nays, 14.

Mr. McDougall (Rep.), of New York, introduced a bill granting pensions to the heirs of officers and men killed in Gen. Custer's recent battle with the Sioux at increased rates proportionate to that of $50 a month to the legal pension of a lieutenant-colonel.....

Mr. Finley (Dem.), of Illinois, moved to suspend the rules and adopt a resolution instructing the committee on banking and currency to report a bill to repeal the act for the resumption of specie payment. Negatived—yeas, 102; nays, 92—not the necessary two-thirds in the affirmative.

Inside a Fighting Turret Ship.

I once heard an old sailor who fought in a monitor, describe the sound of the shots beating against the vessel's plates.

You know what it is to be in a long railway tunnel,—how intensely dark it is, far darker than a starless night, and how yellow and feeble the lights look. Well, it is much the same in the bowels of a turret ship, when all the hatchways are closed. Oil lamps swing from the beams, but they give no luster, and each flame seems like a little bit of yellow floating in the air. The crew go about and knock against each other, some bearing ammunition to the elevator connecting with the turrets, others carrying coal from the bunkers to the furnaces underneath the boilers. The engines groan and rattle, and at times the captain's bell rings a sharp order to slacken or increase the speed.

Meanwhile, if there has been a lull in the firing, the men move about feeling like a timid boy who is alone in a country lane after dark—not that they are afraid. The boy looks at every shadow, thinking there is a robber or a kidnapper behind it. The men anxiously await each moment, not knowing what deadly surprise it may bring forth.

And as the battle goes on, it is not long before there is a ringing sound that is calculated to fill the bravest and strongest of nerve with a momentary terror. It is as though the inner deck and walls were falling in upon them, and for a little while they are unable to realize what has happened—uncertain that they are not on their way to the bottom. Every ear is stung with the awful sound, and every nerve is thrilled.

The great mass of iron seems to tumble over on one side and moan with pain before the vessel rights herself again and steadies herself for fresh exertions. Then she returns the compliments paid her with a vengeance, and her bull dogs in the turrets bark and spit fire at the enemy until we pity that unfortunate, and wish she would retire from the field.

The turrets are ranged along the